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16 MAGAZINE

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STOP right where you are!

And get the RING-A-DING GEN-YOO-WINE troo "word" from 16's own groovey "Word Layer On-er"—

CLAY COLE!

The Y'birds: left to right, Jim, Chris, Jeff, "Sam" and Keith.

FOR MY MONEY (which isn't very much, but it means a lot to me) the Yardbirds are the most fantastic group to come along since the sound of the Beatles. I have just finished listening to their new Epic LP, *Having A Rave Up With The Yardbirds.* A "rave up" in England is a wildly swinging party, or the likes. "Rave Up" music—which has been dubbed "the Yardbirds' sound of the future"—combines hard beat rock and roll, old-fashioned blues, straight country and western music, oriental chords and wiped-out electronic vibrations.

Lead guitarist for the Y'birds is Jeff Beck, and he is far and away the greatest in the field (don't get mad, luvvies—even the Beatles say so). When Jeff solos, he spaces right out (another hip way to say "goes out of this world"). He gets so dingaling, he sometimes unconsciously turns his back on the audience, and when he gets back from his "trip," he is surprised to find himself hunched up in a corner or about to fall over the drums! The crowd loves loves loves it, though—so he could rocket to Mars and back (which he probably does) and they wouldn't be offended.

Keith and the rest of the guys are right in the same swinging bag, and the moral of the story is . . . "Buy the record and freak out while you rave up with the Yardbirds!"

Meanwhile, back in California—where it *all* seems to be happening from (if you'll pardon my syntax), comes the sound of the Beau Brummels. This is totally different from the Y'birds'. The Beaus are very pulled together and restrained. They have taken all the wild folk rock sounds and combined them with their own gentle style. What you finally hear is the kind of music that makes you fly to the moon (instead of Mars—get it?). Lead Singer Sal Valentino has one of the most beautiful and compelling voices ever heard, and though it wasn't a smash hit, I think *Don't Talk To Strangers* is one of the best records to come along in ages. So there.

Mentors of above-mentioned, Tom Donahue and Bob Mitchell (two beautiful soul cats from beautiful San Francisco), also have inspired another group to aim for greatness. These ones is called the Vejtables, and by the time this is in print they will have had (see, I *can* write good grammar when I want to) a hit record—or I'll eat my lunch.

The Beaus: left to right, John, Ron Elliott, Sal and Ron Meagher.

The Vejtables: left to right, Frank Smith, Ned Hollis, Jan Ashton (drummer), Bob Bailey and Reese Sheets, Jr.

16

AMERICA'S MOST IMITATED MAGAZINE!

VOL. 7 **MAGAZINE** **FEB. 1966**

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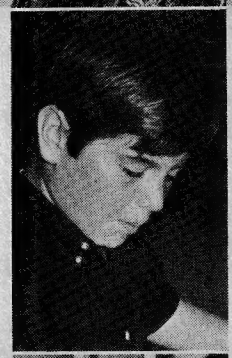

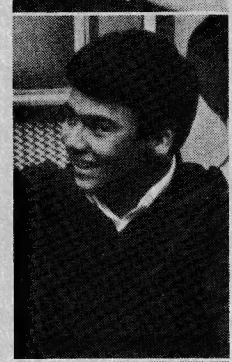

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PART 2 DAVID McCALLUM'S

WHEN DAVID FIRST MET **JILL IRELAND** HE WANTED TO RUN AND HIDE. A WEEK LATER, HE **MARRIED** HER!

WHEN DAVID McCALLUM de-planed at the London airport (after three months on location in the wilds of Australia doing *Robbery Under Arms* for J. Arthur Rank), he got the surprise of his life. His sleepy eyes peered from under his mussed hair and he saw, standing before him, the Rank press officer and a beautiful, smiling young lady.

"For a moment I wanted to climb back aboard the plane and take off for *anywhere*," David recalls. "I was tired and dirty, and there before me stood this lovely creature whose face I'd seen from time to time in various film magazines. I knew it was Jill Ireland — who was also under contract to Rank — and I knew I was acutely embarrassed."

Jill took it all in stride, however, which deeply impressed David. She gayly handed him a stuffed Koala bear and smiled for the camera. The next day David called her for a date. Six days later he dropped his bomb. Here is how a close friend, David King, remembers it happening:

"The first I heard was when David called me out of the blue one day at the Old Vic, the theatre where I was appearing at the time. 'Look, old chap, I wonder if you would do a favor for me?' he asked. Naturally, I said I would.

"'Would you be my best man?' he said.

"This took me completely by surprise. I had no idea how serious he was about Jill, though I had noticed that a night or two before he had taken unusual pains dressing himself before going out to fetch her. That had been Jill's 21st birthday — and that's when it all happened."

David and Jill had arranged to be married at Islington Registry Office, but were keeping it a close secret. Even their parents did not know. The couple had decided that their private life would be their *private* life — and this decision sticks to this day.

On their wedding day, David and his best man went down to the Registry Office together. It was about 11 o'clock in the morning, and the date was May 11, 1957. Since neither of the guys had much money nor did they have a car), they caught a bus to the Registry. It was just a ninepenny fare away.

"David was very nervous," recalls David King. "He kept wondering whether he had done the right thing. I tried to keep his mind off it. All the way there I kept talking about another film he'd worked on, *Violent Playground*. Whenever David started to worry about the wedding, I'd turn his mind away from it by asking him if he couldn't think of a better title for the film."

The wedding ceremony was short and both Jill and David were nervous but elated. Afterwards — as the couple left the building — a photographer came forward and asked, "Aren't you Jill Ireland?"

David took the chap to one side and explained that

LIFE STORY

even Jill's parents didn't know she was getting married. He was very good about it and the photographer didn't take any pictures. There were no pictures at all taken of the wedding.

The wedding party flagged a cab and went back to David's flat in St. John's Villas (later Jill and David lived the first six months of their marriage in a friend's apartment in Warrington Crescent, Maida Vale). There was no fuss, no crowds and only a small reception. The two Davids had somehow secured a bottle of champagne, which was opened for Jill to have her bridal toast.

The next thing on the agenda was to go and tell David's parents about the wedding. Jill and David arrived at the McCallum residence in Bracknell Gardens, Hampstead, and knocked timidly on the door. Mrs. McCallum opened the door and David said, "Mrs. McCallum—meet Mrs. McCallum."

David laughs now and remarks, "It was a marvelous line! It could have come straight out of a play."

But it was true — and that's how the respective Mrs. McCallums met. David's mother was a bit taken aback, but she soon got to talking to Jill and in no time at all they were getting on like old friends.

David and Jill were — and still are — opposite types. Jill is extroverted and gregarious, while David is a little shy and sometimes introspective. Jill loves going to parties, while David would rather give them. However, both Jill and David have a number of close friends in common, and both get on well with others.

Right after they were married, the couple resided in the Maida Vale flat. Then they moved to a house they bought in Corringham Road, Golders Green, when Jill was expecting her first baby. The house proved too large though, so the McCallums rented a top-floor flat in Cromwell Road, Chelsea, in London.

Jill and David were always having small parties at Cromwell Road. They would invite six or so friends over, Jill would cook, and then they would all sit talking for hours. Their friends were mainly artists, writers and actors.

David is a man of great enthusiasms — though some of them die an early death. It was about this time that David decided he wanted to do a documentary on a young boy's reactions on coming up to London to live.

One Sunday morning he persuaded a friend to get up at 5 o'clock, dress up as a policeman and stand on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral — just for a scene in the film. He even managed to persuade Jill to get up at the same time and come along to hold the flash lamps!

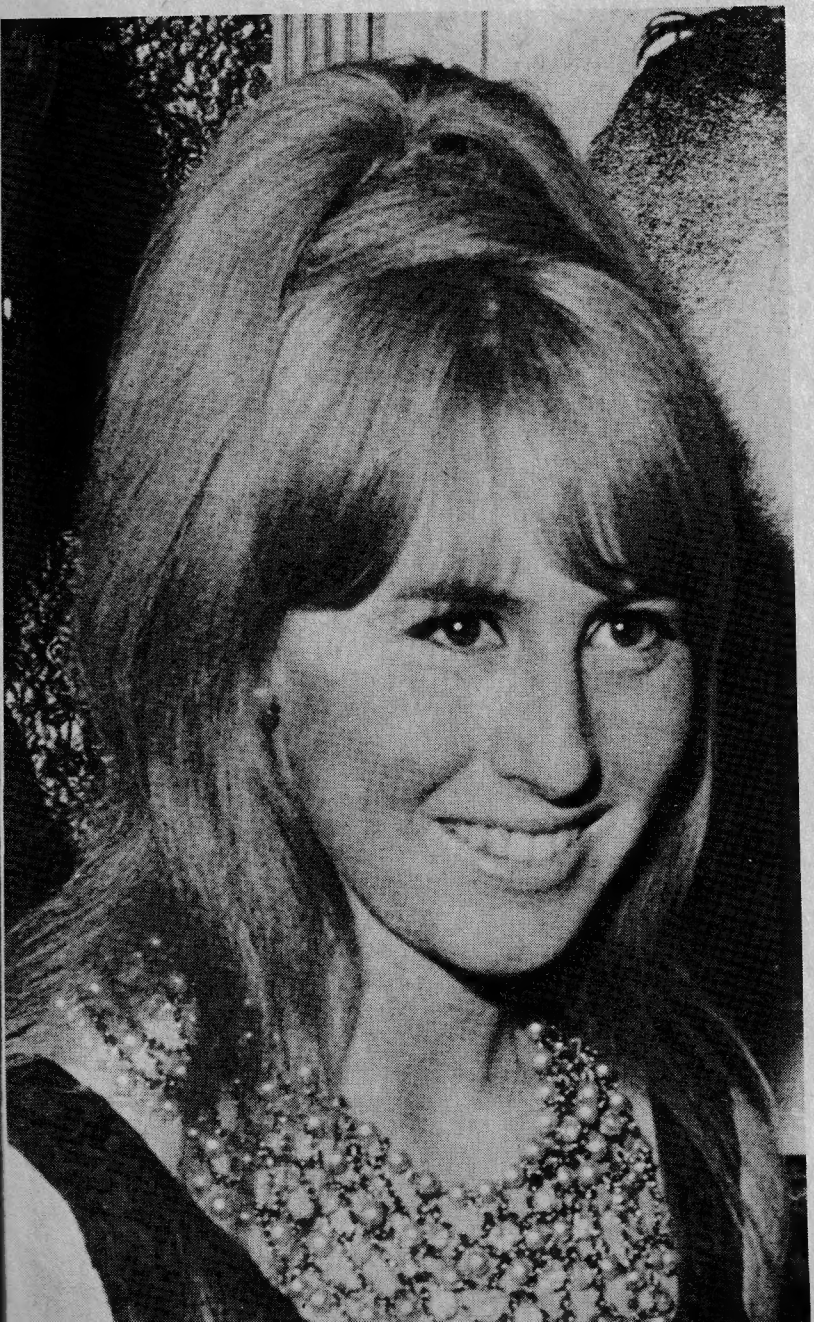
When David turns his charm on, no one can resist — but, so far as is known, the film never got finished.

It was also about this time that a series of events began to occur that were to change David's entire life — some of them small, some very large. Be sure to get the March issue of *16* Magazine and find out what ultimately happened to David McCallum. The March issue of *16* goes on sale January 20th.

David and Jill first met at the London airport. She handed him a stuffed Koala bear.

Jill had a featured role with David in **Robbery Under Arms.**

How you can get the "CYNTHIA LENNON LOOK"



THE RADIANT BEAUTY of Cynthia Lennon is not overwhelming — it is quietly breathtaking. The glowing attractiveness of John Lennon's popular wife is not flashy or phoney — it is calmly captivating. At a time when false eyelashes, tons of "shadings," *every* color of eye-shadow and layers of white make-up are all the rage — Cynthia Lennon's beauty emerges as a great and exciting relief in a parade of monotonous "look alikes."

True, some girls look terrific in the "new look" make-up, but what about those who don't (or those who feel they are too young to go off the deep end just yet)? Well, here's your answer: it's the "Cynthia Lennon Look," and it is easy as pie to come by.

Of course, long hair is definitely a part of Cyn's look. If you have it, then you can follow the instructions on how to fix your hair like hers (if you don't have it, skip the hair part and go on to the make-up part). Cynthia's hair used to be brown and curly. At the suggestion of her husband, she started having it dyed blonde several years ago. But it never looks phoney or bleached because Cynthia takes good care of it and never allows it to grow out so far that dark "roots" are showing. It goes without saying that any girl who plans to dye her hair should: (1) get her parents' consent (after making sure that the new color is becoming); (2) be sure to have it professionally dyed at a beauty parlor. If you are bothered by excessively curly or wavy hair, also consult a beautician. It is easy to have hair straightened and it is not expensive.

Cynthia's bangs begin about two inches back from her hairline. They are longer on the sides, where they flare out and are thicker. She keeps the middle "wispy." Cyn does not tease the "crown" part of her hair. She gets that high, rounded look by lifting a large piece of her hair right on the tip-top of her head straight up and coiling a rubber band around the base of it several times. When the band is secure, she carefully combs her hair to the sides and back of it. She cleverly disguises the place where her bangs "part" from the back part of her hair by "stealing" a strand from the upper part of the back and laying it across her "part." She pins the end back up under the hair on the other side of her head.

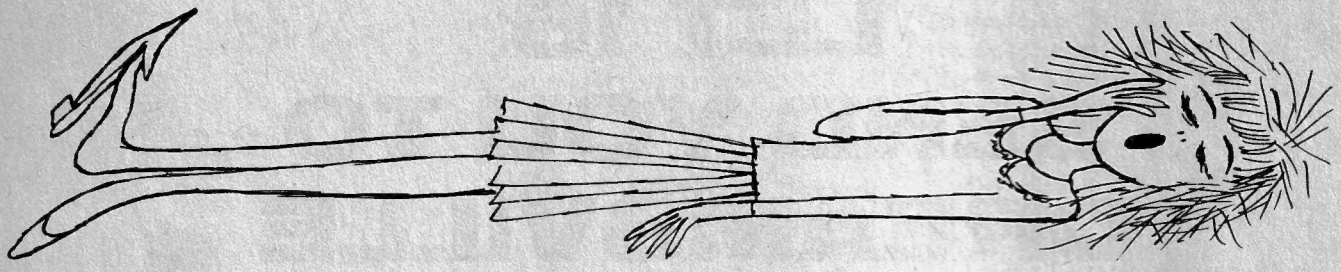
For that "well-scrubbed," shining Cynthia Lennon Look of the face — Cyn does just that: she keeps her face shiny clean at all times. Cyn uses a light, moist base (select one exactly the color of your own skin — not lighter or darker). After she has carefully but gently rubbed the base into her skin (if you have problem skin, use a medicated base), she checks herself close-up in a mirror to make sure that she has blended the make-up evenly all over her face, especially around the eyes and nostrils.

Next, Cyn applies a light, pressed powder (also the same color of her skin) to her face. When she has enough of this on, she removes the excess by "fluffing" her face lightly with a tissue. Now, Cynthia applies a dark brown eye-line just above her lashes, and does not extend it beyond the length of her upper lid. This can be done with a liner pencil or with liquid liner, using a brush.

Her eyebrows are lightly "feathered" with a medium-brown eyebrow pencil of medium consistency. Follow the natural line of your *own* eyebrows. Finally, Cyn applies one layer of black mascara to her eyelashes.

When the final step is completed to the "Cynthia Lennon Look," stand back from your mirror and give yourself a warm, gentle smile. And remember to carry that with you everywhere you go — for that, as you know, is the most important part of achieving the "Cynthia Lennon Look."

ARE YOU TIRED OF YOURSELF?



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE

A COMPLETELY NEW LOOK and a NEW PERSONALITY?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE

to become a BRAND-NEW, BEAUTIFUL and EXCITING PERSON?

IT CAN BE DONE — and plenty more! 16 *Magazine has come up with a tried-and-true program that can* change *you and your life in a few short weeks. It is* not *difficult and it is planned with* only *you — the typical* young *American teenage girl — in mind.*

16's Popularity and Beauty Book *is a step-by-step, easy-to-follow, foolproof program that will send you soaring off to new happiness, new friends and new beauty in no time flat. It covers grooming, make-up, hair, clothes and fashions, personal hygiene, dieting (for fatties and thinnies), exercises (for losing and building up), problem skin care, teeth care, nail care, how to overcome shyness, how to get the boy you adore (who doesn't even know you're alive) to sit up and take notice of you, how to talk to boys, how to make friends, how to act on dates (and how to* get *dates) — it even tells you how to give a party!*

All the above is spelled out clearly and carefully so that you won't have an ounce of trouble getting on with your own personal popularity and beauty program. As a special bonus, you'll be given Ten Big Secrets of the Top 'Teen Models. In fact, there isn't a single popularity or beauty problem that's bothering you that isn't answered — quickly and simply — in this great, exclusive, 16's Popularity and Beauty Book.

If you don't like the way you look, if you're disgusted with the way you live — in short, if you're tired *of yourself and would like nothing better than a completely* new *look and a completely* new *personality, you simply can't afford to miss this book. It's your own quick 'n' easy guide to happiness.*

To get 16's Popularity and Beauty Book *just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it —* together with a one-dollar bill *— to the address on the coupon. That's all it takes to get this book and change your life from zero to something wonderful!*

FEBRUARY 1966

"16'S POPULARITY AND BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

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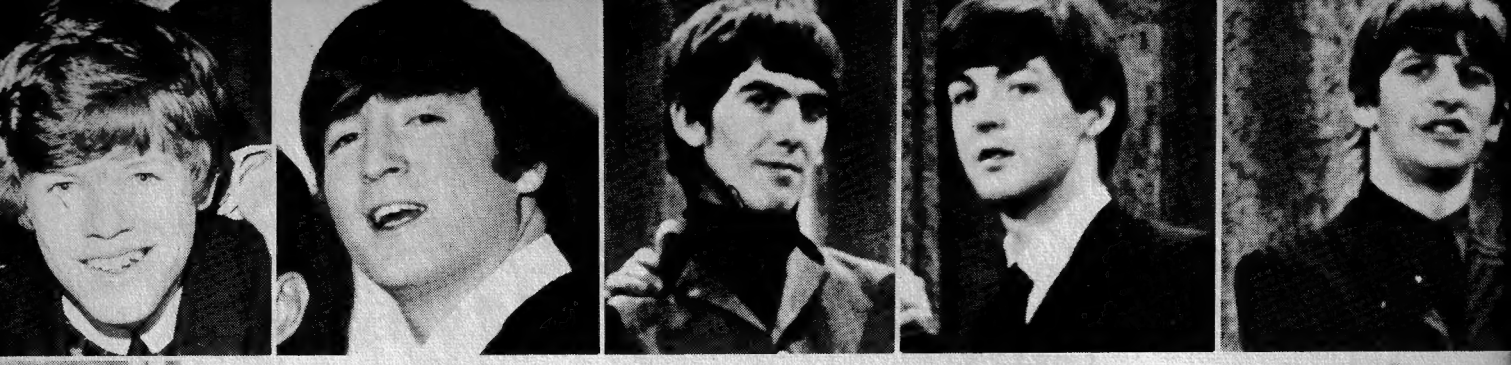
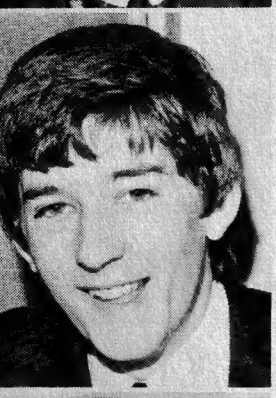


LET 16 SEND YOU TO DREAMSVILLE



WHAT IS YOUR FONDEST WISH? What would give you a bigger thrill than anything else? You name it — and if it's in 16*'s power to deliver, we'll see that you get it!*

Just look across at the facing page. Every girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 *reader who asked* 16 *to make her fondest wish come true — and your fave magazine went right to work and did just that . . . as you can see by the prizes the girls were given!*

All that each girl did was to write a letter — a one-page letter *— to* 16 *Magazine telling exactly what her secret dream was, and then sat back to wait for* 16 *to make her dream come true!* And that's all you have to do, too!

Just write a short letter (on one *side of the sheet only!) telling us of your fondest wish — then mail your letter to* Dreamsville, *where wishes are changed into thrilling reality. What would you rather have more than anything else? A personal phone call or a letter from your favorite star? A personal keepsake from your dream guy? A pin-up portrait personally autographed by your Number One Man just to you? A whole set of recordings made by your top-rated singer?*

These are just suggestions. It's your *wish — so you* name *it, jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to:*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, be sure to get every issue of 16 *Magazine and watch the* Dreamsville *answers page for the announcement that your dream will come true!*

DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMSVILLE? LOOK and SEE!!

STOP! LOOK! READ Are you one of the lucky *16* regulars who is a *Dreamsville* winner—and who will be taken to *Dreamsville?* Look below and see if your name is here!

MIRIAM SANTIAGO of Newark, N.J., has had her *Dreamsville* wish granted by none other than **John, Paul, George** and **Ringo.** The **Beatles** themselves are sending **Miriam** an autographed **Beatles** shirt plus a bonus surprise gift of a personally autographed picture of themselves.

DAWN TOOMEY of Owensboro, Ky., is now a high-flying bird in *Dreamsville* as a result of getting a locket with a lock of **Ian Whitcomb**'s hair in it — from **Ian** himself. She is also getting a bonus gift of an autographed copy of **Ian**'s Tower LP plus a personally autographed photo of **Ian Whitcomb** himself.

Herman and the Hermits have all sat down and personally autographed an adorable stuffed toy for **MARILYN BAUER of Sheboygen, Wisc.** So, without a doubt, **MARILYN** is on her way to *Dreamsville.*

Lucky **JANICE GLASS of Birmingham, Ala.,** is the happy *Dreamsville* recipient of the personal autographs of the **Beatles,** the **Dave Clark 5, Peter and Gordon, Herman and The Hermits, Gerry and The Pacemakers** and the **Rolling Stones** — compliments of *16* Magazine. **Janice**'s bonus gift is a free one-year subscription to *16.*

Dave, Mike, Lenny, Rick and Denis — otherwise known as the **Dave Clark 5** — have gifted 14-year-old **LISA McMILLON of Brawley, Calif.,** with an autographed set of their LP's plus a personally autographed picture of themselves. Just to make sure **Lisa** is doubly happy, she is getting a free one-year subscription to *16* Magazine.

THERESA LESNIAK of Chatham, Ont., Canada, has received a swinging *Dreamsville* autograph book with the personal autographs of the **Beatles,** the **Beach Boys** and **Patty Duke.** Besides this thrilling gift, **Theresa** is getting a necklace selected for her by the **Beatles,** themselves.

A free lifetime membership to the swinging *16 Club* plus a free full-year subscription to *16* Magazine are just the presents to send **CHARLOTTE ZIMMERMAN of Export, Pa.,** soaring to *Dreamsville.*

A large personally autographed photo of **Herman and the Hermits** plus a personally hand-written letter from **Herman** himself has made the *Dreamsville* wish of **TONI DRINKWATER of Racine, Wisc.,** come true.

Herman's Hermits in front of their Hollywood home.

HERMAN & THE HERMITS IN HOLLYWOOD!

Herman, Lek, Karl, Keith and Barry each tell ALL about their fabulous adventures in Cinema City!

"HELLO me luvs — it's me, 'Erman, again, and I'm beggin' off the third chapter of me life story this issue so that the boys and I can tell you all about our wonderful adventures in Hollywood. Next month — the March issue of *16* will be the one — we'll all get back to me life story again. O.K.?

"We really had a smashing time in Los Angeles — which is a big city that holds Hollywood and Beverly Hills. One of the first things I did was to go to the newest club on Sunset, *The Trip,* to see Barry McGuire. He is fantastically talented and it was a great pleasure to see him work live. Later, we all saw Little Richard work and were honored to be introduced to him.

"Before the rumors that Hayley Mills is me girl friend start flyin', I want to set the record straight. We are JUST FRIENDS. I'd met her before in England, and some friends brought her by the house the boys and me had in Bel Aire one night when we had a kind of impromptu party. Later, I ran into her at Wayne Newton's opening, and the photographers took hundreds of pictures of us together. She was not my date and we sat together only for a bit. I dig Hayley, but it's not fair to the girl to let people think you're going steady when you aren't.

"At the same above-mentioned party, Johhny Steel of the Animals fell sound asleep on one of the couches, so we took him out and gently placed him on the diving board over the pool! When Johnny woke up (we were all watching through the picture windows), he looked around and then fell right into the brink! He didn't even get mad, good sport that he is. But the next day a new hat of mine and a pair of shoes turned up missing. I guess I should have had a diver go down to the bottom of the pool to search for them!

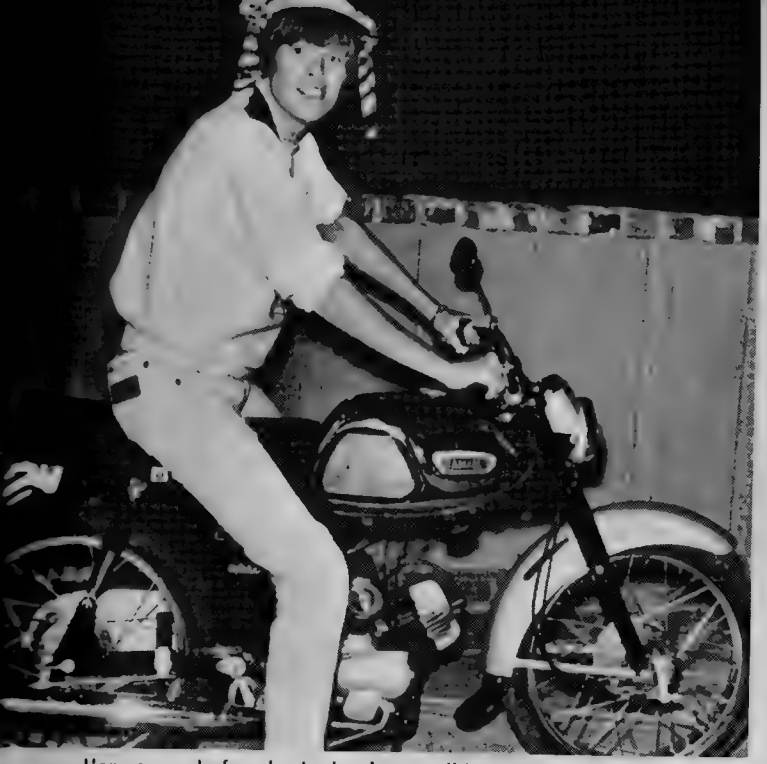
"People keep asking if any of us plan to come to America to live. As I see it now, the answer is no. However, we travel back and forth so much that we end up spending half our time in the States — so it's almost like living in two places at once. We all love America — we're really knocked out by it (and by all you wonderful people), but a fellow gets a hunger to go back to his home after a while. I am sure you understand that.

"Well, here are the other lads to fill you in on *their* activities. Cheerio!"

"It's me, Lek. Herman is a coward, for he didn't tell you about his motor bike. Yahama *gave him a lovely one and he would take off at night and go all about the Hills on his own (or with Barry, 'The Batman'). Finally, the poor bike broke down with fatigue and Herman had to take a very long walk home one night!*

"As for meself, I got a chance to date a bit, as we didn't work much nights. Most of the girls I met were fans who found our house (not so well-hidden after all, you see). I'd take a girl to the movies, and then dinner, and then for a drive about. It was very pleasant.

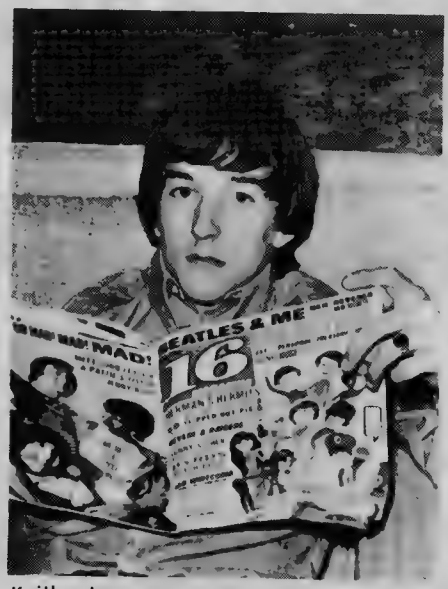
"One night a couple of the chaps and I went to Griffith Park Stables and rented horses. It was about dinner time for the nags and when we were out only ten minutes they all turned about and headed for home! There was nothing to do but hold on tight. We sat like boobs and watched the horses eat their oats — then we finally went riding.



Herman — before he took a **long** walk!

Herman and Hayley at Coconut Grove.

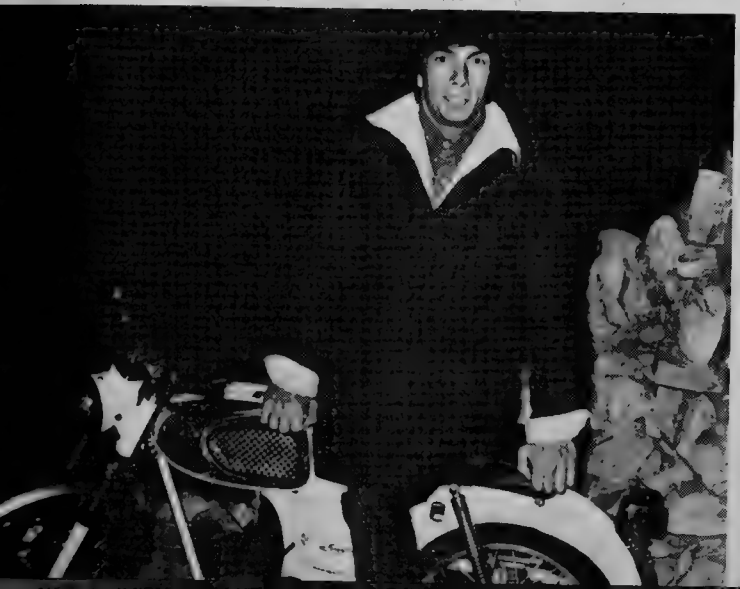
Karl takes it easy.



Keith relaxes.

Lek poses in front of his bedroom fireplace.

Barry "The Batman" on his motorbike.



A visit to KFWB's Mitch Reed and "Reb' Foster.

The next day, we all had to be tied up with wires to be hoisted through the air for a dream sequence in our MGM movie, Hold On — There's No Place Like Space! *May I tell you that I was a bit sore from that horse-riding, and when you see me 'floating' through the air — remember, I was really crying inside."*

" 'Tis I, your buddy Karl, reportin' in. My most exciting Hollywood evening was the first time I saw the Byrds working live at *The Trip*. I tell you, you have no idea how fantastically good they are! They have a great sound and are groovey to watch. Hope lots of you got to see them whey they toured with Paul Revere and The Raiders through the States just now.

"I also saw the Grass Roots perform and I broke up when the bass player reached into his pocket and pulled out a buttie and began to eat it right there on stage while they were working!

"*The Trip* and *It's Boss* — the top Sunset Strip clubs — are a bit like the clubs we used to work back in Manchester. Lots of young people go there and dance and swing all night. Quite fun.

"I also saw *The Ipcress* File while in L. A., and I strongly recommend that picture. It really knocked me out and Michael Caine was super."

"Keith here. I'll take it on myself to tell you our daily schedule at the MGM Studios. We'd arrive on the set no later than 7:30 in the morning for make-up call. We would be working after that straight up to 12:30, then break for 30 minutes for lunch. Afterwards, we'd work straight through till 6:30. We got behind, so towards the end we worked as late as 10 o'clock at night. But we loved every minute of it, and I feel you are going to like the movie very much. I think it's quite funny, myself.

"It was a thrill to be working at the same studio as people like David McCallum, Robert Vaughn and Richard Chamberlain. The folks back home will be quite impressed when we tell them about that.

"I found driving about Hollywood to be wonderful fun. There are many sharp curves and steep hills, so it is very exciting. I had a ball learning to negotiate the tricky curves in the Hills.

"Our house was in Benedict Canyon. It was hidden away from passersby, but fortunately enough fans found us and made our evenings bright and cheerful. We had two great cooks at the house and ate in almost every night. We each had a separate bedroom and we even had a secretary!"

"It's Barry here, at last — and I'll bet you couldn't wait, huh? The most thrilling experience I had in Hollywood was going to Wayne Newton's fabulous opening night at the Coconut Grove. Everyone important was there and Wayne gave a fantastic performance. It's another case of 'you have to see it to believe it' — he's a great showman and a great singer.

"My motor bike (rented) was quite a kick to ride. I even got myself all outfitted up for it, and would take off like Batman in the dark of night. I hope to get one of my very own back in England.

"Well, hope we haven't overlooked anything. If so — you'll be hearing from us regularly in 16, *so stay tuned to these pages and you'll never miss anything!*

The boys whoop it up in the den.

THESE 16 READERS HAVE BECOME NEW MEMBERS OF THE 16 CLUB. WE ARE PRINTING THEIR NAMES AND HOME TOWNS AT THEIR REQUEST.

Jan Beukema.....Wyoming, Mich.
Mark Tyler Shy.....Kansas City, Mo.
Sharon Lind.....San Antonio, Texas
Chris Sareeram.....Pinole, Calif.
Susan Sweeney.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Sharon Weiger.....Woodstock, N.Y.
Carol Kirst.....Lebanon, Pa.
Jean Ross.....Portland, Maine
Peggy Ann Burns.....Westfield, Mass.
Ronda Spittel.....Clark, N.J.
Kathy Lazzaro.....Akron, Ohio
Tina Marguth.....Junction City, Ore.
Brenda Mulry.....Black River Falls, Wisc.
Van Clark, Jr.....Rialto, Calif.
Margie Betzing.....Cincinnati, Ohio
Jean Bernard.....Wilmington, Del.
Linda Rae Webb.....Quitman, Ark.
Donna P. Paster.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Martha Lindsey.....Adel, Ga.
Denise Henderson.....Petersburg, Va.
Sage Gunderson.....Fresno, Calif.
Linda Eng.....Oakland, Calif.
Debbie Guynes.....Cupertino, Calif.
Vicky Ferris.....Roanoke, Va.
Diana L. Ring.....Salem, Ill.
Barbara Ross.....Oxtongue Lake, Ont., Canada
Donna Robbins.....Benton, Pa.
Jeanie Hillstrom.....Yakima, Wash.
Gayle Masada.....Chicago, Ill.
Missy Schoeberl.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Bonnie Sogge.....Storden, Minn.
Lorraine Margalese.....McKees Rocks, Pa.
Debbie Matthews.....Seattle, Wash.
Kathy Slovik.....McDonald, Pa.
Anne Gallo.....Bloomfield, N.J.
Mary Grace Cuiffi.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
Eileen Burke.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Francine Horn.....Chicago, Ill.
Mary Soderburg.....Bloomfield, Conn.
Carolyn Akins.....Blue Mountain, Miss.
Joan Shealy.....Columbia, So. Car.
Susan Christensen.....St. Paul, Minn.
Jill Candler.....Ridgeway, Ohio
Barbara Decker.....Dearborn, Mich.
Kathleen Hammel.....North Vernon, Ind.
Sandy Seeger.....Southfield, Mich.
Donna Scoggan.....New Palestine, Ind.
Joanne Burch.....Canton, Ohio
Lois Evans.....Belle Vernon, Pa.
Ruth Ann Bringman.....Hillsdale, Mich.
Patricia Sexton.....York, So. Car.
Suzanne Vonten.....New Hyde Park, N.Y.
Sandra Senn.....New Orleans, La.
Carolyn Herring.....Charlottesville, Va.
Pam Smith.....Marysville, Ohio
Cynthy Fraley.....Dayton, Ohio
Alison Miller.....Syracuse, N.Y.
Martha Trimble.....Weston, Ont., Canada
Jane Litschauer.....Kintnersville, Pa.
Susan Ruth Emery.....Brockton, Mass.
Pat Pordan.....Jersey City, N.J.
Pat Brock.....Oxnard, Calif.
Diane Feltus.....Bremerton, Wash.
Vicke Y'Barbo.....Nacogdoches, Texas
Karen Cretella.....New Haven, Conn.
Tom Wiese.....Sun Valley, Calif.
Kim Borner.....Jersey City, N.J.
Diane Sallitzer.....Arington, Va.
Vicke Stiles.....Lisbon, N.H.
Debbie Hastings.....Weston, Mass.
Cynthia Koza.....Baltimore, Md.
Gail Kaufman.....Rosedale, N.Y.

SUZANNE NOONE (she's the doll at far right) This Month's Honorary President of the FABULOUS 16 CLUB

HELLO — it's me, Suzanne Noone. Look at all the pretty, pretty stuffed animals the fans of my big brother Herman gave me while I was visiting America! And now I am honorary president of the 16 Club! *It's all so wonderful and I am so happy and grateful.*

While I was in Hollywood watching Herman's Hermits make their movie, Mr. Katzman, the director, asked me if I would like to star in a film of my own. Herman says I can decide for myself — in a few months from now. Meanwhile, a nice man is making up a "Suzanne" doll, which he says is a copy of me. Isn't that smashing? Now for some even more smashing news — read on.

16 CLUB SECRET CODE MESSAGE FOR FEBRUARY

AMUC8M CHER OY 412G CWYIA DFUCA AMI 2CTU2Y AMDA YMI MDY SIC31TOD (EMOJM YMI KILO5OAISG KUIY 5UA MD41), OA OY YAOSS 35UE5 AU M12 L2015KY AMDA YMI OY D YOJ3SG 802S D5K OY EU23058 AUU MD2 LU2 D WI2YU 5 UL M12 KISOJDAI 5DAC21.

HERMAN'S YIJ21A KDAI EMOSI MI EDY TD3058 MOY TU401 O5 MUSSGEUUK EDY D TGYA12G 802S EOAM SU58. 21K MDO2, EMU CYIK AU WOJ3 MOT CW O5 MOY FIS DO21 MOKIDEDG IDJM 5O8MA O5 M12 JU5412AOFSI.

Nancy Conrad.....Waterloo, Iowa
Bonnie Sapola.....Newark, N.J.
Patti Marino.....Central Islip, N.Y.
Shari Wieck.....Salida, Colo.
Peggy Hutsell.....Campbell, Calif.
Marie Prusick.....Parma, Ohio
Peggy Henry.....Los Alamiros, Calf.
Carol Hart.....Memphis, Tenn.
Sandra Zalonka.....Pottsville, Pa.
Susan Steigerwalt.....Lehighton, Pa.
Debbie Engelhard.....Ft. Madison, Iowa
Nancy Babechenke.....Reese, Mich.

LIST OF NEW 16 CLUB MEMBERS CONTINUED ON PAGE 41

YOU can join the *16* Club! And just by joining you will become a member of one of the most *secret* and *exclusive* clubs in existence! You — *and only you* — will be given private, top-secret information about the stars *16* Magazine cannot publish openly in its pages!

Here's how you will receive this information: in every issue of *16* — on the *16 Club* page — a secret code message will be printed. It won't make any sense to non-members of the *16 Club,* but it will to you — IF you belong to the *16 Club* — because you will be supplied with the key to the code! And when you decode the secret message you will read top-secret news-scoops about the stars!

In addition to the *16 Club Code Key,* as a member of the club you will also receive the *Official 16 Club Membership Pin* (it's beautiful!) and the *Official 16 Club Membership Card.* And that's not all! You will also be given:

A DELUXE EDITION OF THE 16 CLUB ALL-STAR BOOK. THIS CONTAINS REAL AUTOGRAPHS, BIRTHDAYS AND PERSONAL ADDRESSES OF THE TOP TEEN STARS — PLUS FOUR HUGE, GORGEOUS COLOR PIN-UPS: THESE ARE OF THE BEATLES, THE BEACH BOYS, PAUL REVERE AND THE RAIDERS, AND THE BYRDS. EXTRA BONUS — first one hundred new members get an ENGLISH PEN PAL — FREE!

To join the fabulous *16 Club,* just fill in the coupon and mail it to *16* Magazine together with your $2 membership fee.

16 CLUB

FEB. 1966

Please enroll me in the 16 Club. My $2 membership fee is enclosed. I do ☐ I do not ☐ want my name and hometown published in 16 Magazine (check one box). My age is: ... Are you a subscriber! Yes No

Please print following:

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Mail to: "16 CLUB"
"16" MAGAZINE • 745 Fifth Ave. • N.Y. 10022

"I

by PETE

P & G confi

that turn them O

PETER ASHER

I REMEMBER asking my mother when my younger sister Clare would be able to talk (this was when she was about six months old!) — I considered it quite a drag that she could only mumble; going to kindergarten and riding about in a big boat with wheels on it; when I was six and started to what we call "prep" school — I disliked subjects you had to *learn,* like Latin, and loved subjects that you *understood,* like math; I remember the wonderful holidays the whole family used to share at Frinton-on-the-Sea in the house we owned there — we later sold it, as Jane started working and I started spending my holidays in different countries each summer.

I FEEL GOOD when I hear good music — I don't know how to describe what makes it good, but you know it when you hear it; achieving anything — in school I used to like exams because they gave me a chance to achieve something, and when I got good grades it knocked me out; I feel good when Gordon and I make a record that is accepted; when I write a song that I can feel proud of — I am most proud of I Don't Care What They Say.

I FEEL SAD when I am unable to get "through" to another person or convince them of something that I deeply feel to be true — like when I discuss how senseless racial discrimination is and I know the person understands I'm right, but that he — or she — will go on being prejudiced after the conversation is over; I feel sad when I meet people whose minds are closed off; when I'm stuck in a very hot climate; being in different places all the time — I like to have a "home base"; I feel sad when I see the results of prejudice.

I FEEL ROMANTIC when I read poetry — especially the works of Andre Prevert (I know some of it is corny, but to me it is ineffably romantic); when I can really let myself go with a girl (you see, I actually don't think I can get *romantic, but I know I can feel free with a girl who makes me feel completely at ease); I feel romantic when I talk on the phone with a girl I've dated and had a pleasant time with; I feel romantic when a girl does some little thing that shows me she is thinking of me and really likes me.*

I HATE cucumbers; "true love" type books (you know, the kind in which everyone is lean and bronze and beautiful and marries a "Prince Charming" and lives happily ever afterwards — those books give a false picture of life as it really is; I hate Montivani and Lawrence Welk corny music; girls who talk all the time; showing off — especially seeing girls do it; to see people deliberately unwilling to wear what the occasion calls for — there is no principle involved, it is a lack of common courtesy.

I LOVE grey weather when it's not too hot or too cold; listening to Stravinsky's The Rites Of Spring; *reading good books (like* The Grapes Of Wrath*); I love skinny girls with long hair; days when there is nothing that I* have *to do — then I can write stories (I never finish most of them, but I did have a couple printed in a school magazine once); I love big cars in which you can't hear lots of noises or feel any bumps; I love Joan Baez as a singer and as a person; getting unusual letters from fans — like those girls who have written that they read* The Castle *and some of Ibsen's plays.*

GORDON WALLER

I REMEMBER the first time I fell in love — I was four and it was with my teacher; getting my first bicycle when I

confess..."

and GORDON

the things

...and the things

that turn them ON!

was seven — it was stolen four days later; my father getting quite cross with me because I threw rocks at the girl up the road — I wanted *her* bicycle!; climbing very high up in a tree when I was eight and falling down and being scared to death, but having sense enough to grab another branch and catch myself from certain death!; I remember wearing a brand-new jacket out mulberry picking once and getting berry stains all over it — my mother was so hurt and upset that she didn't even say a word to me when she saw me, which made me feel absolutely horrid; going to school at St. John's, Pinner, where Physical Education was my favorite subject (I had a Latin teacher who was a nutter, and I had a crush on my Art teacher, who was very pretty).

I FEEL GOOD when I have done a live show and the audience has been pleased; when I find out I don't have to do something I've dreaded having *to do (once in school I broke my left wrist doing high jumps and didn't have to take exams — I'm left-handed, you see); when I'm wearing clothes that I like and that are tailored properly; I feel good when I get a love letter from a girl I don't know.*

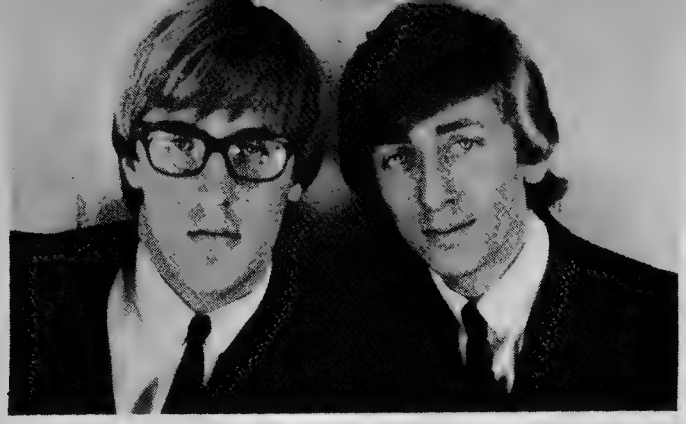
I FEEL SAD when I look into the faces of some people and can see that they have suffered deeply; when I lose my temper and act foolishly — I got mad with a cupboard once (because my clothes fell out of it) and smashed its drawers and broke its mirror; I feel sad when I see animals mistreated; when it rains and I am far from home; when I see people trying to become a success at something they are not suited for.

I FEEL ROMANTIC in the morning and in the evening — I dig sunrises and sunsets; when I revisit places where I've been before with a girl whom I care a lot about; when I meet a girl and she says something to me that no one has ever said before — not anything in particular, just something fascinating and original; I feel romantic after I have spent a day picnicking with a girl on a beach (or in a forest, for that); when I'm out of money and I'm with a girl who doesn't care whether I have a penny or not!

I HATE "in between" weather; flashy diamonds or rhinestones; I hate when I get "spots" on my face — and I get them, for some unknown reason, about every two or three months; false eyelashes — unless they are done extremely well; hotel help who go out of their way to be difficult; I hate it when people get funny with me in public and say things to deliberately provoke me when they know I can't do anything about it; to see girls wear fake fur coats and high heels with pointed toes; I also hate for girls to wear a lot of hair spray — gooey!

I LOVE to talk on the phone, because you can get away with saying a lot of things — funny, not *fresh — that you can't say to a girl face-to-face; being alone for a long, long time — I really dig that; I love playing the piano as though I* can *play the piano, when actually I really* can't *play the piano; sleeping on the floor; I love going to sleep one night and waking the next morning to find everything covered with a blanket of white snow; surprises; rough wooden floors and brick walls in interiors; I love pulling off false eyelashes!; I love girls who look the same at high noon as they did in the moonlight the night before; I love girls with long hair, but I'll admit to taking a fancy to quite a few birds with short hair.*

You can write to Peter and Gordon at 24 Denmark Street, London, England.



LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.

We'll also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

"But, judge," said the sweet, old lady, "the sign said 'Fine for Parking', *so I did."*

Rita Barajas, Los Angeles, Calif.

●

Teener: *"Hello, Mom."*

Mom: *"Where have you been? The FBI has been looking for you."*

Teener: *"The FBI?"*

Mom: *"Yes, Father, Brother and I."*

Frances Benson, Holly, Colo.

●

At the side of a road, a woman looked helplessly at a flat tire. A passerby stopped to help her.

After the tire was changed, the woman said, "Please let the jack down easy. My husband is sleeping in the back seat."

Suzanne Doback, Naugatuck, Conn.

●

MORE DAFFYNITIONS

HOMEMADE BREAD: *Counterfeit money.*

HORSE SENSE: *Stable thinking.*

WATER COOLER: *Thirst aid kit.*

ROTISSERIE: *Ferris wheel for chickens.*

Leora Thyrring, Livermore, Calif.

●

Don: "Pretty girls are always conceited.

Sue: "Not always. I'm not."

Deena Moore, Salisbury, N. C.

●

Tillie: *"How can I keep my roommate from reading my love letters?"*

Dillie: *"Easy. Hide them in her textbooks."*

Rita Barajas, Los Angeles, Calif.

Me: "You remind me of a dance."

You: "Which one?"

Me: "The Jerk!"

Joanne Di Meo, Philadelphia, Pa.

●

Teacher: "Give me a sentence with an object."

Smartee: "You're very beautiful, teacher."

Teacher: "What is the object?"

Smartee: "A good grade."

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

Gail Golger, Cleveland Hts., Ohio

Gail: "My Mother loves the Beatles."

Sue: "How do you know?"

Gail: "She screams everytime I play one of my Beatle albums!"

Keith Richard was drawn by Jean Brelos of Northbrook, Ill.

Steve Heilmer of Minneapolis, Minn., sketched Gary Lewis.

Dave Clark was drawn by Linda Ascione of Dearborn, Mich.

Robert Taylor

5 ERRORS CONTEST

SAY HI to the Shindogs as they do a swinging guest shot with Jimmy Durante on ABC-TV's *Jimmy Durante Meets the Lively Arts.* But hey, hold on — what's this?!

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

To each of the first five readers who correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Georgia Winters, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners—so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away—and good luck!

RIGHT

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST FEB. 1966

NAME.....MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 10202

KAY K mid-winter madness!

"Quick, Margo — before he melts!"

"Thanks for the thought, Kay K., but I guess I'm just *not* the 'Sonny' type."

"It's her week to wear the 'John Sebastian glasses' and it's my week to wear the 'Raider hat'."

"How much insurance do we need on a 200-foot love chain for Herman?"

"The Story of My Life"

by KEITH ALLISON

You saw him on Where The Action Is and your response singled him out for instant stardom! Now read all about him!

IT ALL BEGAN for me when I was born on August 26, 1943, in a small town called Coleman, Texas — which is near San Antonio. In fact, my parents, "Shorty" (yep, that's right) and Etta, still live in San Antone with my 17-year-old sister, Cherri.

On the whole, my childhood was uneventful — until I discovered rock and roll music when I was 12 years old! I fell in love with the guitar, harmonica, bass and drums. I also fell in love with singing. Since I didn't know much about any of them, I did what a *true* lover always does — I became a devoted slave to them.

By the time I entered Robert E. Lee High School, I had my own combo. Since I was the boss, I played lead guitar and sang lead, naturally.

After being graduated from high school, I went to North Texas State University, where I majored in business and psychology — not that they ever did me any good. I spent my weekends going to live concerts and my idols were the late Buddy Holly, Jerry Lee Lewis and Chuck Berry. I think one of the biggest thrills of my life was when I was introduced to Buddy Holly backstage at a show.

I also met Ray Petersen, and soon joined his group during holidays and summer vacations. After leaving college, I toured with Petersen, the Beach Boys and the Kingsmen — traveling across America to Southern California and on to Hawaii. Most of the time I had very little money and I worried about that a lot. But I couldn't give up music, so I kept working and practicing — and hoping.

In 1963 I met Peter and Gordon, and they used me on one of their tours, as did the Righteous Brothers. Finally, the Crickets — a group I really looked up to — asked me to join them. I was with the Crickets for over a year, and it was during this time that I moved to Los Angeles.

Then it happened. One day I strolled into the *Whisky A Go Go* looking for a friend of mine named Tommy Boyce. A segment of *Where The Action Is* was being shot there that day and they were hard up for some more faces in the audience. I sat in as a kind of joke. Tommy Roe was singing, and I sat there grinning and clapping away.

Shortly after that I took off for Vegas for a two-week gig with the Crickets. One night the phone rang in my hotel room and it was Roz Ross from Dick Clark's Hollywood office.

"Keith, how soon can you come by the office to see me?" she asked.

"Well, I dunno," I answered, in a sort of surprised state. "I'm all the way out in Las Vegas right now."

"Get back as fast as you can and come in to see me," Roz shot back — and she hung up.

The first thing I did when I got off the plane in L. A. was to hop a cab straight to Dick's office. I had no earthly idea what they wanted. Roz explained to me that hundreds of girls had called up when they saw me in the background of that *Action* segment in the *Go Go*, and wanted to know who I was. Then thousands of letters about me started pouring into the office.

"I might as well tell the whole truth," Roz said. "About fifty per cent of these girls mentioned that you look just like Paul McCartney."

"Oh, that's no bother," I replied. [illegible] I explained that I had been told that many times and [illegible] at I considered it quite a compliment.

Anyway, Roz told me that Dick wanted to sign me as a regular on the show. "You know, just to sit in the background, sort of."

I thought for a minute, then I said, "Well, couldn't I do something *more*? I mean, I'd feel silly just sitting there."

"That's a problem." Roz admitted. "But *what* can you do? Like what do you do in your *real* life?"

When I told Roz that I sang lead and that I played guitar, harmonica and drums — well, she almost fell over.

At the end of three weeks of sitting around on the *Action*, I got up one day and sang. I'm happy to say the effect was fantastic. I guess a lot of the kids who were looking at me and pretending I was Paul McCartney sort of flipped out when their "second choice" dream boy got up and sang! Anyway, it was great for me and I loved every minute of it.

End of chapter one of a very happy story was that Dick signed me to a movie and TV contract and Warner Bros. signed me to a recording contract. Then I met the Editor of *16* Magazine who invited me to tell you the entire story of my life — even if it takes *forever!* — right here in the pages of *16* each month.

In the March issue of *16*, I will get more personal (if you don't mind, of course). I will tell you more about the private side of me — like what I do in my spare time, what I like to do on dates, and what kind of girls appeal to me. Meanwhile, if you care to, write to me at BOX 2829, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. If you mention that you read about me in *16*, I'll take extra special care to see that your letter gets an answer. Thanks, and bye for now.

FACT SHEET on CHRIS JONES

FULL REAL NAME: *Christopher Jones.*
BIRTHDATE & PLACE: *Chris was born on August 18, 1941, in the outskirts of Jackson, Tenn.*
PERSONAL DATA: *He is five feet ten inches tall, weighs 162 pounds and has brown hair and eyes.*

FAMILY INFO: *His mother died when he was three years old, and he and his older brother were put in an orphanage in Memphis.*
HOME INFO: *He lives in a Hollywood apartment.*
SCHOOLS ATTENDED: *He was graduated from high school at the orphanage.*
MARRIAGE INFO: *He is married to actress Susan Strasberg.*

FAVORITES—
SINGING GROUPS: *Peter, Paul & Mary.*
INDIVIDUAL SINGERS: *Frank Sinatra.*
ACTOR & ACTRESS: *Marlon Brando and Susan Strasberg.*
TV SHOWS: The Late Late Show.
COLORS: *Black and brown.*
FOODS: *Rare steaks and cheeses.*
HOBBIES: *Painting.*
SPORTS: *Sailing.*
WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: *Serenity, understanding and intelligence.*
WHAT HE LIKES TO DO ON A DATE: *He likes to go to an Edward Albee-type play and have dinner afterward.*
BUSINESS PLANS & AMBITIONS: *To be a successful actor.*
PERSONAL PLANS & AMBITIONS: *To be happy with his wife and future children.*
ADDRESSES: *ABC-TV*
Hollywood, Calif.

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SONNY & CHER (2 photos)
DAVE CLARK 5 (5 individual photos)
ROLLING STONES (5 individual photos)
CHRIS JONES
PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY
LEE MAJORS
BEACH BOYS (5 individual photos)
DONOVAN
BOB DYLAN
ELVIS PRESLEY
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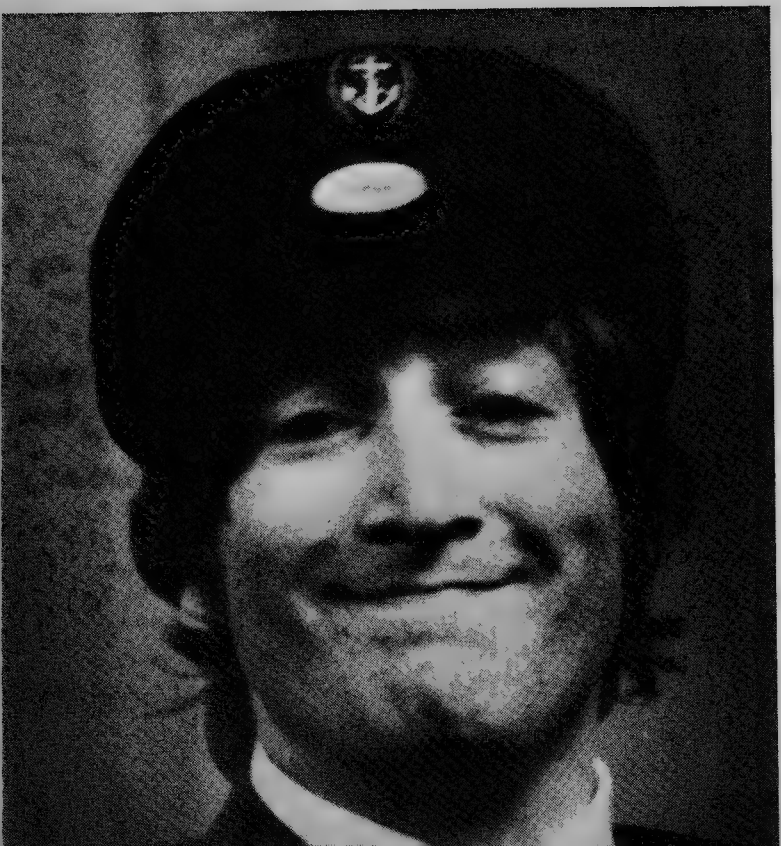
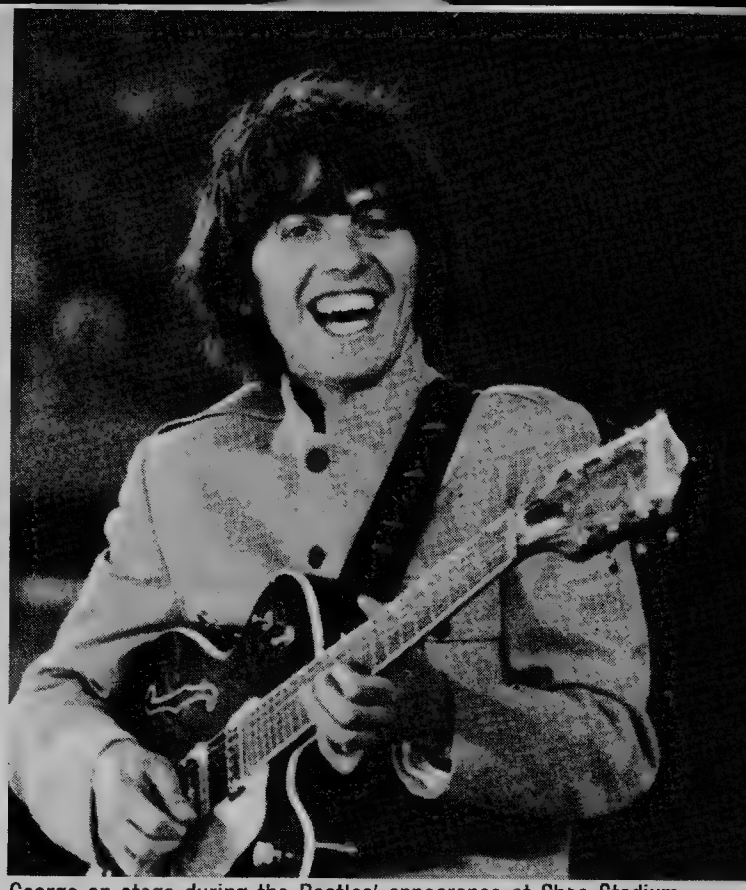
The BEATLES and ME by Neil Aspinall

What* really *happened at the secret meeting of the Fab Lads and Elvis Presley?
Read on and find out!





George on stage during the Beatles' appearance at Shea Stadium in New York City.

WELCOME BACK to the world of the Beatles and me—"Nel" (the ragged road manager) Aspinall. First off, we're going straight back to our last trip to the States. Read on and learn about the things that really *did happen whilst we were visiting you.*

"I'm sick of this room," declared George as he climbed over the arm of his chair and crossed to a window.

The other Beatles were quietly watching the telly.

"This looks good," Ringo began.

George glanced over at the screen. "Is the program coming on now or is it just a trailer?" he asked.

"Neither," replied John. "It's another blooming *commercial!*"

It was late on a Saturday evening in August and we were on the thirty-third floor of New York's Warwick Hotel. We'd flown in from London the previous afternoon, and all day Saturday the boys had rehearsed and finally taped their six numbers for *The Ed Sullivan Show*. They'd been at the CBS Broadway studios for the best part of eleven hours, having arrived there at least four hours earlier than the average Beatle-day gets underway. Tired or not, all four boys would have loved to break loose that night and hit the town. After a tense session in front of the TV cameras, they could have use the wind-down atmosphere of a New York discotheque.

It's at times like this that I feel sorry for the Beatles. If they'd defied all the security laid on about the hotel and gone out as a group, their recreation would have turned into a publicity thing and there'd have been cameras flashing all over the place. To get any privacy and peace, they had to stay locked in the hotel suite. Even there the telephone rang constantly, but fan calls have never bothered the Beatles. They don't mind having a chat with any bird who has been clever enough to find out their private phone number.

Anyway, they were settling down to watch *The Late Show* — all except George.

"Shall we go to *Arthur?*" he said, turning to me with a grin.

"If you want to," I replied. "I'll organize the limousine."

"Can't we just use a taxi?" George pleaded.

By-passing the mighty security system of the hotel, an army of private guards and the New York Police Department, George and I slipped quietly out of the Warwick and grabbed a taxi. No one recognized George but the cabbie.

"They'll just never believe this back at the garage," he said as George autographed a log sheet for him.

Arthur is Sybil Burton's disco — named after a line George used to describe his haircut in *A Hard Day's Night*. As we entered, George was recognized at once, but the autograph-hunters cooled it — at the persuasion of two helpful waiters — and left him to enjoy his drink in peace. He sat for two hours, fascinated by the place, the band and the dancers!

Apart from one occasion in Los Angeles, when George and Paul slipped away from our rented Beverly Hills house in Benedict Canyon to watch the Byrds recording *Turn Turn Turn*, this visit to *Arthur* was the only time any of the boys managed to break free from their hotel or dressing rooms for a brief spree during the entire three-week August tour of Canada and the States. *Except* for their historical meeting with Elvis Presley.

One of the most successful show-business get-togethers I've ever seen the Beatles involved in took place at the end of our week's break in L. A. It was late on Friday night, August 27th — the night that the Beatles and Elvis Presley met. On their previous visits to America, the boys had never been able to take Elvis up on his invitations, but this time the Presley filming schedule had brought him back to Hollywood at exactly the right moment.

"Great," said Paul, when he heard that everything was set for our drive over to Elvis' Bel Air hideaway. Then the smile left his face. "I hope it doesn't turn out to be a big press thing."

"*Nobody* knows," I assured him, "— only Brian and the Colonel, and you don't think *they're* going to start telling the papers, do you?"

"These things have a habit of leaking out, somehow," warned Ringo.

"If there's a mob and everything, it'll spoil the whole thing," agreed John.

I knew there wouldn't be. Those in the know appreciated how much both the Beatles and Elvis wanted to enjoy a quiet session together and, for once, the newspapers were caught off guard. We left Benedict Canyon shortly after ten in the evening. We drove over hills and around the edge of valleys. Then we were in the maze of little tree-lined lanes which make up the exclusive Bel Air neighborhood. We wound our way 'round scores of bends and the road grew even more narrow at every turn. Eventually, we drew in before a pair of high gates and a guard signaled our arrival.

The Beatles — and Neil Aspinall, at far right — sit with Lord Tim, KFWB, Los Angeles; Don Short, London **Daily Mirror**; Chris Hutchins, **New Musical Express**; Paul Drew, WQXI, Atlanta; Jerry G., WKYC, Cleveland; Marilyn Doerfler, Hearst; "Reb" Foster, KFWB; Ray Morgan, KGB, San Diego; Larry Kane, WFUN, Miami; and Jimm Stagg, WCFL, Chicago **(back row)** — and Alf Bicknell, publicity officer Tony Barrow and road manager Mal Evans **(front row)**.

Elvis was on the doorsteps to personally greet each of the boys. Then he met Mal Evans, Alf Bicknell (our chauffeur) and me. Presley shook hands with each of us and then introduced a trio of his own men.

"I won't introduce 'em all," he chuckled, "or we'll be out here all night. Come on in!"

He took us through a huge, circular room which was almost bare of furniture. In the center was a massive fireplace. At one corner was a snooker table. The room was bathed in red and blue lights. We passed on into Elvis' living room, and as he indicated seats for everyone he turned to the boys.

"Look, just do whatever you want to do — won't you?" he said. Obviously, Elvis wanted the ice to break as quickly as possible. He needn't have worried. There was no initial spell of uneasiness, no embarrassing silence. The five of them just plunged straight into a friendship — thanks to Elvis' easy approach and genuine hospitality — and for the next three hours John, Paul, George and Ringo thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

"It's gear," John said to me after the first few minutes. "Just like being at home."

A hi-fi system was blasting our rhythm and blues records and a color TV set in the center of the room showed Johnny Carson's *Tonight Show*, but the sound was turned way down low. The boys sat 'round in a circle and Paul picked up one of Presley's bass guitars while the others chatted. In no time, Paul was picking out improvised accompaniments to the records that were playing. Everyone else started clapping along or stomping their feet. Suddenly, Paul stopped playing and looked over at Elvis.

"Hey! I'm sorry about this. After all, it's your guitar. Do you want to play?"

Presley laughed as Paul passed it across, and at once three more instruments were produced for Paul, George and John. This was the start of a fabulous jam session between the five boys, with Paul darting across to the piano from time to time and Ringo beating out a rhythm on the edge of the coffee table. A chum of Elvis' joined in on bongos.

The amazing thing was that the records Elvis played were almost exactly the ones the Beatles would have played at any similar party at home. Plenty of Otis Redding, James Brown, Marvin Gaye and things like that, plus the occasional Presley or Beatles disc — and *You're My World* by Cilla. Later on, when the session was over, the boys got down to talking.

"Hear you nearly crash-landed the other day," mentioned Elvis.

"That was a bit dodgy," George said, recalling our flight into Portland when an engine on the charter aircraft started to belch smoke as we came in to land.

"It happened to me once just outside Atlanta," answered Elvis. "We had to bury our heads in pillows. Boy, was that pilot dripping wet when we got the plane back on the ground!"

So on and on they chatted into the night. The party wound up at around three in the morning, but not before Ringo had beaten all challengers at eight-ball in the circular game room.

"He's just like us, isn't he?" asked John, as we drove back to Benedict Canyon.

"Ten years he's been going now," said Paul, and we could see that he was thinkng back to the days when the Beatles were avid Presley fans, adding each of his early discs to their collection as soon as they were available in Liverpool.

Ten years ago! The Beatles didn't exist as a group in 1956. I didn't really get to know the boys intimately until after I left school, although I was in the same class as Paul at Liverpool Institute. My earliest memory of him is very vague. We sat in rows of desks according to alphabetical name order. How

This is how John looked during the performance at Shea Stadium.

Poor Ringo. He's totally beat.

John holds up a gift from a fan.

McCartney came to be near Aspinall, I'll never know, but I remember a 13-year-old Paul sitting in the next row to me, making under-the-desk pencil sketches during lessons. He still draws all sorts of weird things whenever he gets a pencil and a pad in his hands. Paul was quiet at school. He never called attention to himself. He worked steadily but not brilliantly, and as far as behavior was concerned, I suppose he got up to just as many tricks as the rest of us — but he had the knack of never getting caught.

George was in one grade below us, but I knew him quite well. Groups of boys who wanted a quick smoke between lessons used to gather behind the school's disused air-raid shelters. That's where I used to meet up with George from time to time. The other place was outside the headmaster's study, when we were both waiting for a caning after somebody had spotted the smokers' gang behind the shelters.

My very first meeting with John was about eight or nine years ago. He probably doesn't remember the incident, but to me it was hilarious as a first impression, and it would have stayed in my mind to this day even if I hadn't become involved with the Beatles later on. A close buddy of mine (nicked Duff) invited me to go 'round to Paul's house one afternoon. Duff was a pianist. He and a drummer named Charlie Evans used to get together at Paul's for amateur sessions.

"Paul is going to meet us when we get off the bus at Penny Lane," Duff told me as we rode through the city streets. "He said he'd be bringing a mate of his called John, but I haven't met him before."

We got off the bus and there was Paul. John was about to be introduced to us when a very old man hobbled past our group. He wore a filthy old coat and walked with the aid of sticks. At once, John rushed after him, grabbed him by the arm and started talking. We heard him say, "Hello, there! How are you then? All right? Good! Still getting about then, are you?"

We missed the rest, for the pair had wandered off down the sidewalk out of earshot. A minute or two later John rejoined us, having seen the old fellow safely across a busy intersection.

"Sorry about that," he muttered, smiling.

"Who was that, then?" asked Paul blankly.

"Dunno," replied John, equally blankly. "Never seen him in my life before!"

As I have said, I doubt that John remembers that episode, but for me it was an unexpected introduction to the Lennon humor — which hasn't changed all that much over the years. John pulled almost the same routine on a youthful newspaper reporter whom we encountered backstage at the San Diego Concert during the tour last August — only on this occasion, I guess we left behind us one very baffled trainee-journalist, who probably spent hours trying to puzzle out how on earth John Lennon knew him so well.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

FANTASTIC 16 SCOOP STRAIGHT FROM THE BEATLES' OFFICE IN LONDON: THE BEATLES ARE DEFINITELY COMING BACK TO AMERICA FOR A SERIES OF CONCERT APPEARANCES THIS COMING SUMMER. IT WILL BE A TOUR SIMILAR TO THE ONE THEY MADE THIS PAST SUMMER, BUT THEY WILL PERFORM IN DIFFERENT CITIES!

Well, that does it for this issue. As you all know, I'll be back again in the March issue — and every one after that — with the *true* inside story of what the Beatles are really like. Next issue, I'll tell you what it is like to have a personal phone conversation with your favorite Beatle, plus some crazy reminiscences of our early days together. See you in the March issue of *16* — which goes on sale January 20th. Ta-rah!

Jill Stuart's "Letter from London"

SURPRISE! I've just come back to England from a visit to your lovely City Of The Angels, Los Angeles. While I was in L.A., I flipped for a new group called the Turtles. Your editor, Gloria Stavers, hipped me (as you Americans say) to them, so Chad and I made a point to meet them. They are all young, attractive and very groovey guys. I'm sure you dig their fab record, *Let Me Be*. They work very closely with their fan club (visiting Teresa three or four times a week), so if you write to them they'll be *sure* to answer. The Turtles' address is: care of Teresa Victor, Box 35156, Los Angeles, Calif.

Ran into adorable Deedee (of Dick and Deedee) and she looked absolutely *flash!* She had on white boots and a Courreges outfit that stopped traffic. Imagine my surprise when she told me that she'd just got back from England and that her entire "new look" came from there. By the by, Deedee is working on a little book called *Selected Poems & Short Stories for Frustrated Rock 'n' Roll Singers Backstage*. It's jolly good.

I was very pleased to discover that Hedgehoppers Anonymous, a dolly new English group, were advancing up the charts when I got back home. Their tune is called *It's Good News Week* and it was written for them by Jonathan King. Hope it gets released in the States very soon.

Now let's dig into the mailbag and I'll answer some of the wonderful letters you have been kind enough to write to me. First off, **Jayne Joles of Chippewa Falls, Wisc.**, asks if I think 16 is too young for eye make-up and false eyelashes. It really depends on *you*—the individual. Some girls never look good with lots of "eyes" and others look marvy with them. I suggest that you get some inexpensive eye make-up and lashes from the dime store and do a few run-throughs at home before your mirror. If the "eyes" are *for* you—then start rehearsing. It took me almost six months to get the knack of putting on eye make-up and false lashes properly, but it was well worth the effort.

Lydia Brower of Memphis, Tenn., wants to know how to grow long fingernails. Here's what I do: I take one envelope of unflavored Knox gelatin each morning and stir it into my orange juice (or whatever juice I'm drinking). It takes a few months, but it really does work. When your nails start to grow, manicure them carefully (complete instructions are in *16*'s *Popularity And Beauty Book*—see Page 9), and soon you will have absolutely smashing "claws." Good luck.

Oh, dear—here I am out of space again. Well, there's nothing to do but come back again with more *next* month. Meanwhile, do drop a line, if you have time.

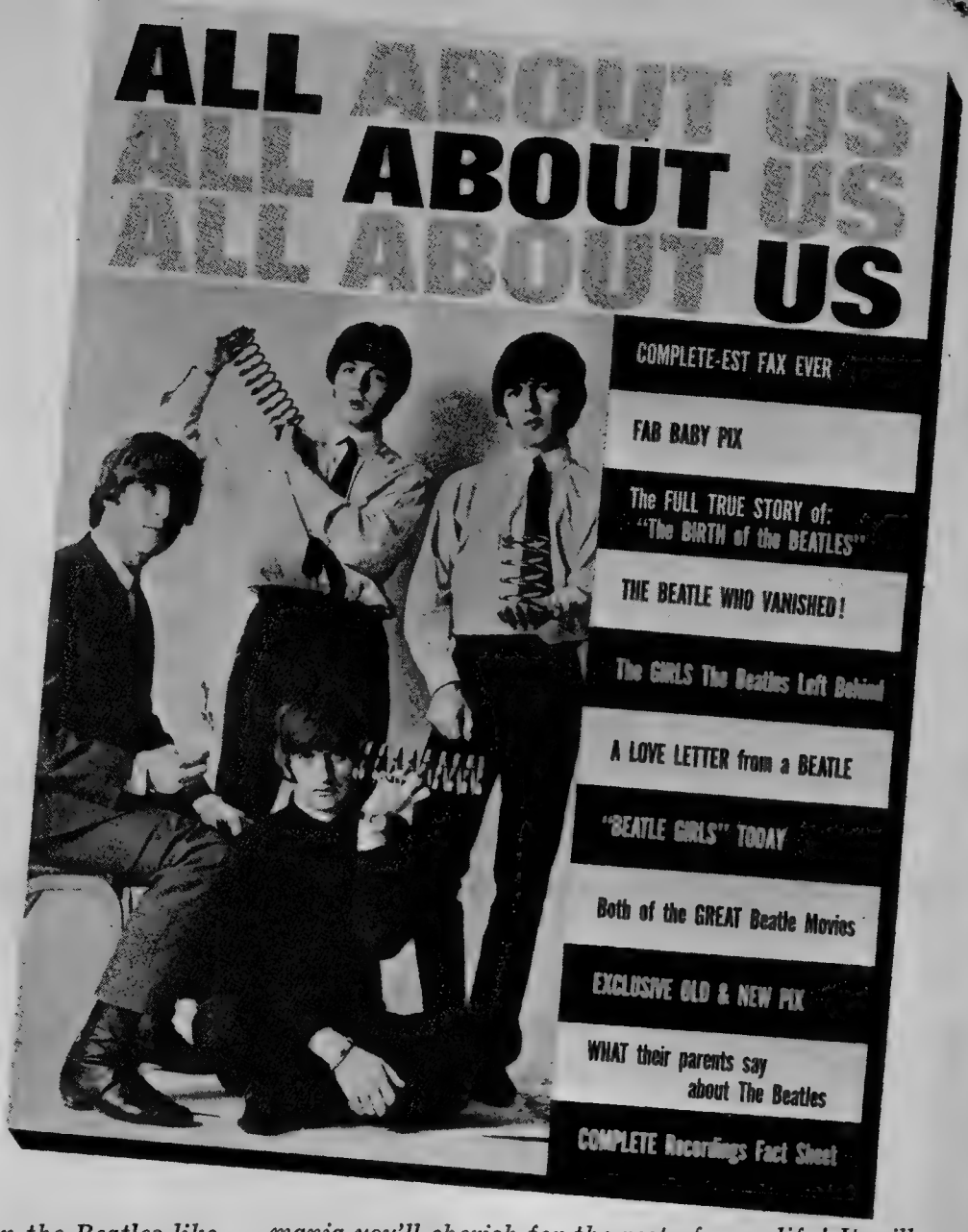
Jill Stuart
72 Brook Street
London W.1., England

Deedee

The Turtles: left to right, top: Jim, Don, Al; bottom; Chuck, Howard, Mark.

Hedgehoppers Anonymous

NOW!
for the first time anywhere — you can read the full, true story of the Beatles from the day they were born to the present! AND that's not ALL! You'll get a whole gang of NEW pictures of the four fabulous boys not available anywhere else!



YOU'VE NEVER SEEN a book on the Beatles like this one — because there's never been one like it!

Here is the whole *story of the Beatles — the true, real story of the fabulous mopheads told in full for the* first *time! Here, too, gangs of fab new pix of Paul, George, Ringo and John from the day they were born right up to the present!*

As you turn the pages of this terrific new book you'll get a whole new slant on the Beatles — see them through the eyes of their parents, their girl friends, their Liverpool buddies and everyone else who has actually gotten to know these four astonishing boys in their meteoric rise to international stardom! You'll have at your fingertips the answer to every question that can possibly be asked about the Beatles (you can easily settle any argument with your mates about Paul, George, Ringo or John just by flipping through All About Us!). *The book contains* all *the facts, the dates and the who-where-what-whys of Beatledom — and there's a complete list of every Beatle song recorded* plus *the singer of each song.*

And listen to this! There are 50 — yes, 50! — gorgeous NEW BEATLE PICTURES you can only get in 16*'s exclusive new* All About Us! *Beatle book!* None of these pictures are available anywhere else!

This is a treasure chest of Beatledom and Beatlemania you'll cherish for the rest of your life! It will bring you closer to the Beatles than you've ever been since they came on the teen scene. Don't miss this wonderful opportunity to become an intimate part of their fabulous world. All you have to do is fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — together with a one-dollar bill. It's a ticket to happiness!

FEBRUARY 1966

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GeeGee's GOSSIP!

WHAT'S NEW with your favorites from coast to coast

BOO! How do you like GeeGee's new assistant? Actually, I'm not real. She just feeds me info, you see—and I nibble the edges a bit and then feed it back to you . . . The BEATLES had to wait an hour and a half before Her Majesty presented them with their MBE's on October 26, but they didn't mind a bit. They were entitled to bring guests, but decided to only have BRIAN EPSTEIN escort them . . . JOHN LENNON celebrated his 25th birthday quietly. No friends, no relatives, no party—he just stayed home and had a quiet day . . . WE FIVE and the BEACH BOYS were guests, along with the great BOB HOPE, on NBC-TV's *Jack Benny Show* . . . The Cavern in Liverpool, where the BEATLES got their start, was skedded to be closed, but local groups came in and gave a marathon, free, life-saving show . . . MICK JAGGER was getting used to his new London pad when a gang of fans found out where he lived, so now MICK is looking for a new place to hide . . . The BEATLES' ABC Saturday morning cartoon series is so popular that the networks are after HERMAN'S HERMITS to do one . . . CILLA BLACK has finally decided to rent a flat in London . . . DAVID WINTERS, head of the *Hullabaloo* dancers, is recording for Motown. He is also producing *T.J.'s*, a TV series showing how present-day teen stars would have lived and worked in the 17th century!

●

CHRIS DREJA of the YARDBIRDS got married . . So did JOHN MAUS of the WALKER BROTHERS. JOHN's bride is 19-year-old KATHY YOUNG of Long Beach, Calif. . . . SONNY & CHER bought a fab new home in Encino. CHER is having a ball buying linen and dishes. SONNY is wild about his patio, with its ping-pong table (don't tell anybody, but CHER beats him at ping-pong) . . . HERMAN's mum took bus-loads of girls (HERMAN'S HERMITS fans, of course) to dinner on several different nights when she and her hubby were visiting HERMAN while he was filming in Hollywood . . . The BEATLES will do a new film in the spring but it will not be A Talent For Loving, *as previously announced . . . The BYRDS rented a mobile home to go from gig to gig on their 20-day* Dick Clark Tour. *All the comforts of home, you know . . . JORDAN CHRISTOPHER is out on his own (WILD ONES are still together). JORDAN is on U-A Records and has signed a movie contract with 20th . . . The GRASS ROOTS are four new dolly boys from Hollywood. They are on the Dunhill label and their first single is DYLAN's* Ballad Of A Thin Man—*it's great . . . Columbia's newest sensational discovery is VAN McCOY. Wait'll you hear him sing! . . . PHIL SPECTOR dropped by the Modern Folk Quartet's record session (first side is* This Could Be The Night*). If PHILLY digs them—they must be doing something right!*

●

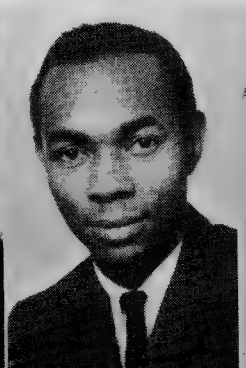
GeeGee recommended LPs this month include RCA-Victor's *The Man From U.N.C.L.E.; Hang On Sloopy* by the McCoys on Bang; Freddie & the Dreamers' *Frantic Freddie* on Mercury; Jay & the Americans *Greatest Hits* on United-Artists; Peter, Paul & Mary's *See What Tomorrow Brings* on Warner; *I Don't Wanna Lose You Baby* by Chad & Jeremy on Columbia; The Spokesmen's *Dawn Of Correction* on Decca; *1-2-3* by Len Barry on Decca, and Roger Miller's *Golden Hits* on Smash . . . Happy to hear that both TOMMY ROE and LOU CHRISTIE are actively recording and performing again. TOMMY's latest is *Doesn't Anybody Know My Name?* and LOU's is *One Has My Name* on Dot . . . SUPREMES were thrilled when they were asked to appear on a concert with JUDY GARLAND in Houston . . . Atco released CHRIS ANDREWS' number one English hit, *Yesterday Man* . . . Congrats to the SILKIE for making it big with JOHN LENNON's *Hey, You've Got to Hide Your Love Away* . . . MICHAEL CAINE is going to co-star with SHIRLEY MacLAINE in Universal's suspense-comedy, *Gambit* . . . Instead of their usual live Christmas show this year, the BEATLES did a TV "*Spec*" with JOHNNY HAMP (the TV producer who helped them get started). Cast included CILLA, ESTHER PHILLIPS, BILLY J., PETER & GORDON, MARIANNE FAITHFULL and PETER SELLERS.

●

BRUCE & TERRY are sure-fire winners with their Columbia recording of *Come Love*. In their other life, BRUCE tours with the BEACH BOYS, taking BRIAN WILSON's place, and TERRY produces records for cats like the BYRDS. Both are 22, very rich and blue-eyed. Bless 'em!

Jordan Christopher

Van McCoy



Len Barry

Tommy Roe

Lou Christie

Chris Andrews

Beach Boys

TV "Spec" hosts.

Byrds

John Maus and his bride, Kathy Young.

We Five and friend.

Phil and MFQ.

Marianne

Grass Roots

Terry (top) and Bruce.

Gerry Granahan and Wild Ones.

Silkie

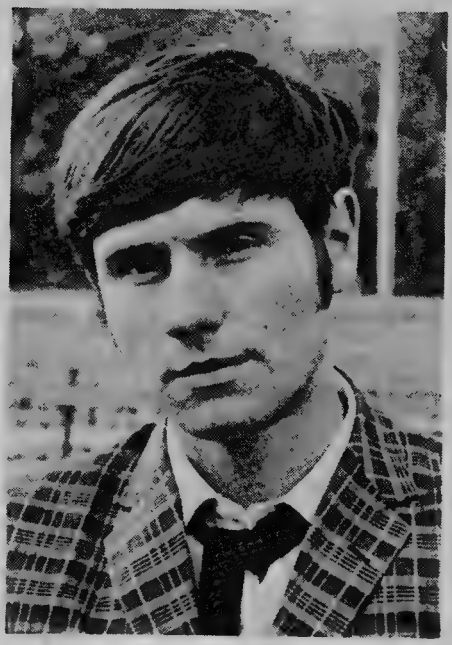
THE ROLLING STONES

THE ROLLING STONES

THE ANIMALS tell ALL ON EACH OTHER!

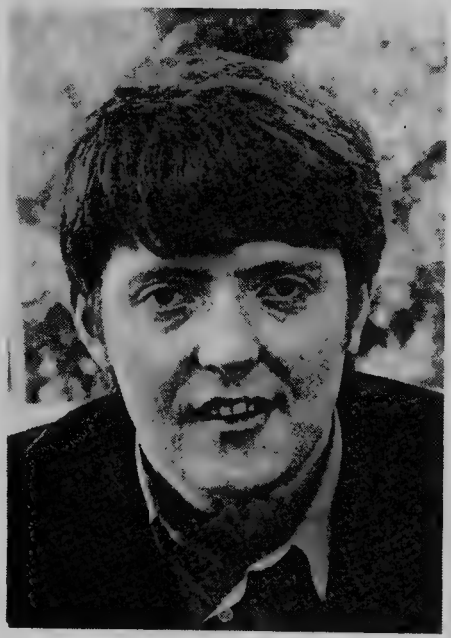
WHEN Eric Burdon, Hilton Valentine, Dave Rowberry, Chas Chandler and Johnny Steel were given pieces of paper with one another's name printed at the top and told to "tell all" on each other — they grinned gleefully and the pencils began to fly. Each Animal wrote his firsthand, free-for-all thoughts down about each other *Animal, so read on and find out for "real" what the boys in this top group are truly like.*

ERIC: Main influence on the group . . . Very good at forgetting things . . . Carefree attitude about most things . . . Weakness for brown-skinned birds . . . A completely genuine person . . . "Soul City" . . . Denim jackets . . . Energy . . . Poet . . . Knows more about Negro life and history than almost anyone! . . . Very good mixer . . . Likes to talk a lot — and loves to exaggerate . . . Loves Indian food . . . Favorite expression is "Own up!" . . . Will sing any time you put a mike in front of him — especially if the song is For Miss Caulker . . . Camera bug . . . Provocative.

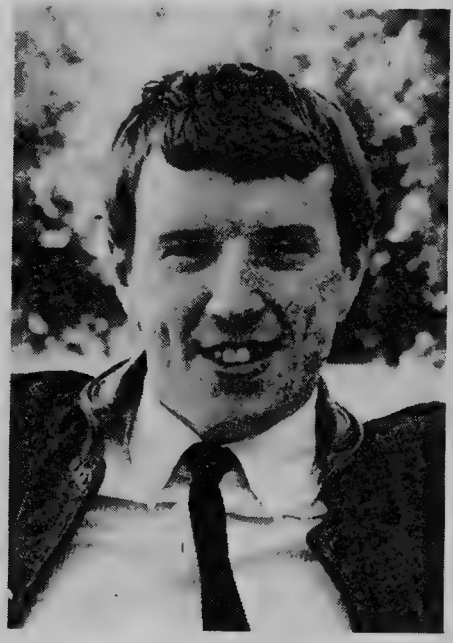


HILTON: Called Jack (Benny) or Jonas (Cord) because of thrift with money . . . Extremist . . . Likeable . . . Character (?) . . . "What are you afraid of, Hilton?" . . . So insecure that he goes off in all directions trying to find security and pretends that he is independent of everything and everybody . . . Takes great pride in his car . . . Would like to marry and settle down . . . Vests . . . Long "sidies" . . . Goes home to Newcastle every chance he gets . . . Has lots of defenses against the "outside world" . . . Messes up people's minds — and his own.

DAVE: Very thoughtful — sometimes very deep . . . Always using rubbing alcohol . . . His hair looks like a wig — but it isn't. Or is it? . . . Rambles on a bit when he gets into an involved conversation . . . Always looks like he needs a shave . . . Finds it almost impossible to get out of bed in the morning . . . Fitted in with the group as though he had always worked with us . . . Sometimes he is too hip . . . Great musician . . . Rootless . . . Avoids trouble like the "Plague" . . . Great eating and drinking companion . . . Loves every minute of life . . . Spreads joy . . . Big cuff links, black jackets and variable eyes — being grey, blue and others.



CHAS: Defender of the faith — which faith, he doesn't know yet . . . "Look out, baby, here he comes (and I mean you, baby)" . . . Part of the cold northeast. Also a part of London, which can be quite warm (but cold if you don't have friends, but Chas always has friends) . . . Loves girls — they dominate his life . . . Very friendly and happy . . . Raises his voice sometimes . . . Stubborn at times . . . Easy mixer . . . Inquisitive and curious . . . Likes to travel about . . . Violet shirts . . . Camera fiend . . . Bad speller . . . Good soul.



JOHNNY: The married Animal . . . Quiet manner . . . Can be a madman when he gets going . . . Biggest jazz fan of the lot . . . Often disappears for a long time. Is later discovered in a small club listening to jazz . . . Has a genius for making things fall over and break. Nothing in his immediate vicinity is safe . . . The "father figure" of the group . . . Very secure . . . Has a nice wife . . . Very funny when he gets turned on . . . Very rarely aware of what is happening around him . . . Loves his daughter . . . Brown wide wale cords . . . Arabian sandals . . . Always smiling — on the outside.

You can write to the Animals at 200 W. 57th Street, New York City.

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HERMAN AND HIS HERMITS*
ELVIS PRESLEY*
PRINCE CHARLES*
RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN*
JANET LANDGARD*
PETER ASHER*
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THE SEARCHERS*
THE MERSEYBEATS*
THE HONEYCOMBS*
TOMMY QUICKLY*
HAYLEY MILLS*
THE SHANGRI-LAS
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PETER McENERY
BILL WYMAN*
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DENIS PAYTON*
BRIAN WILSON*
DENNIS WILSON*
AL JARDINE*
PATTIE BOYD*
THE ANIMALS—
ERIC BURDON*
HILTON VALENTINE*
ALAN PRICE*
JOHNNY STEEL*
ANN-MARGRET*
GORDON WALLER*
CILLA BLACK*
SHELLEY FABARES*
THE KINKS*
THE HOLLIES*
ROCKIN' BERRIES*
GENE PITNEY*
BOBBY SHERMAN*
DEBBIE WATSON*
DINO*, DESI AND BILLY
THE CAVERN
LESLEY GORE
JOEY HEATHERTON
PATTY DUKE
CHAD AND JEREMY
BOBBY RYDELL
JOHNNY CRAWFORD
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GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS*

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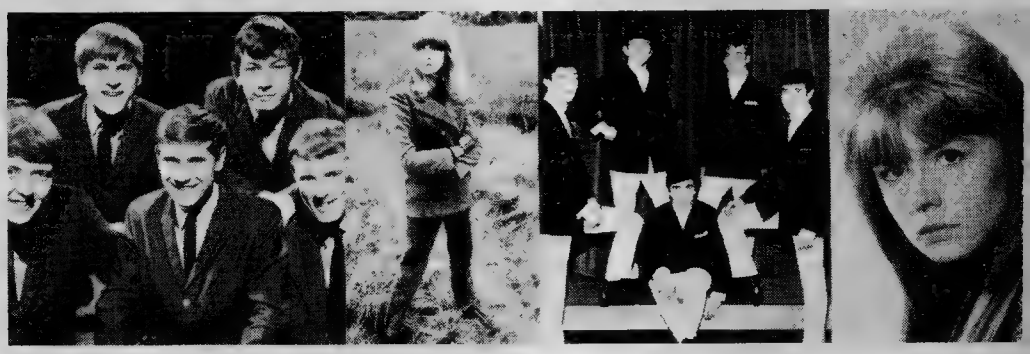

Photo courtesy of ABC Television, England.

WHATEVER you do, DON'T FAIL to get your copy of *16*'s great new book bargain! It's called *16's All-Star Home Address Book* — and it contains the HOME ADDRESS of every star named on this page whose name appears with this mark: *. *You can't get these home addresses anywhere else!* But absolutely priceless as these addresses are, you get a lot MORE in *16's All-Star Home Address Book!* In addition to the home addresses, the book contains the private, personal, fan club, record label and movie studio addresses — both in the U.S. and in England — *of each and every star whose name you see on this page!* And to top it off, you get a brand-new, *never-before-seen* photo of each top star listed here!

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FEBRUARY 1966

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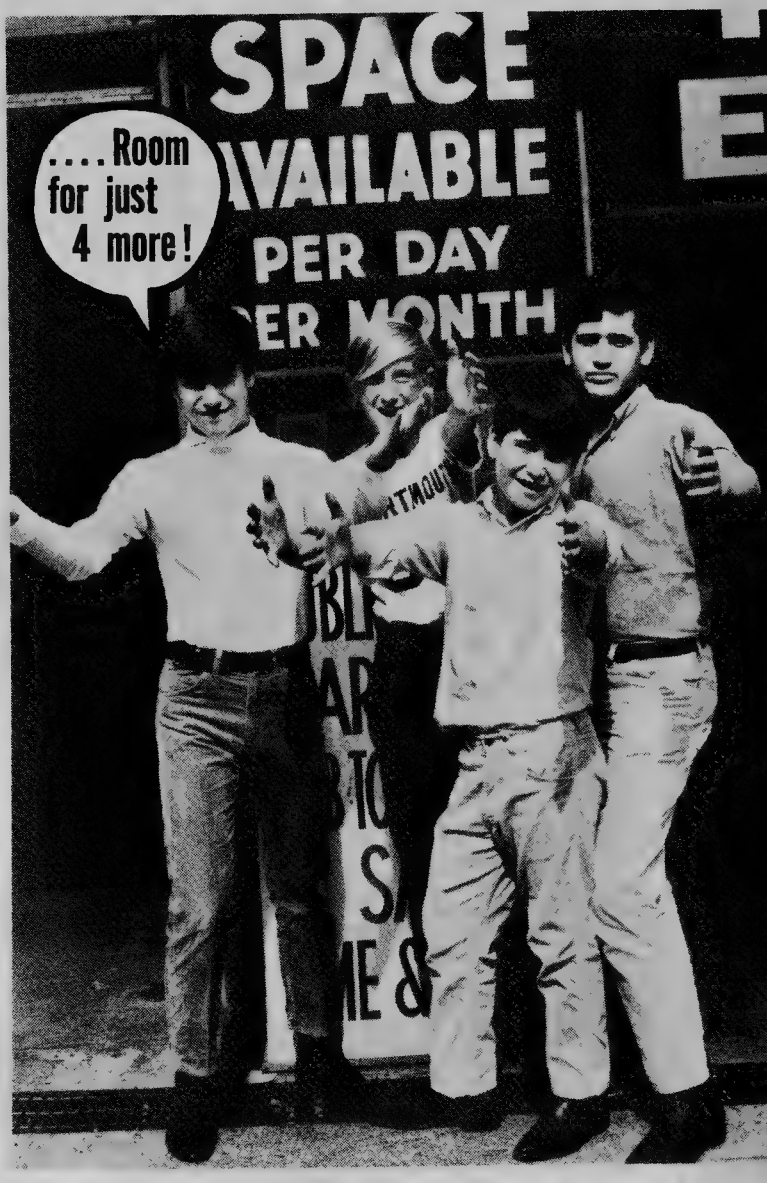
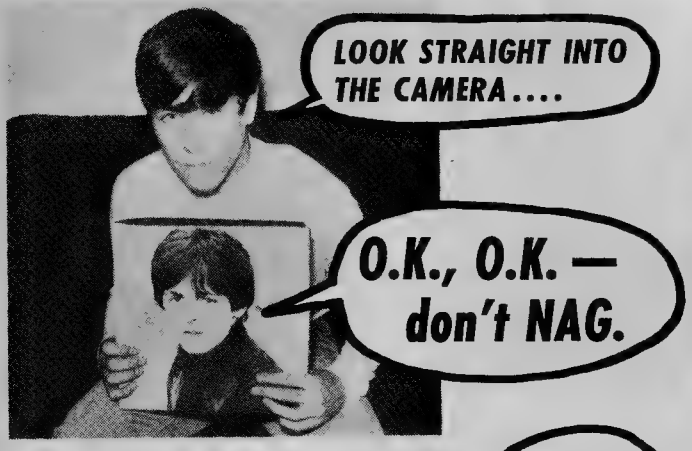
THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL

PHOTOS BY GLORIA STAVERS

-OUT WITH

& TONY & THE TIGERS



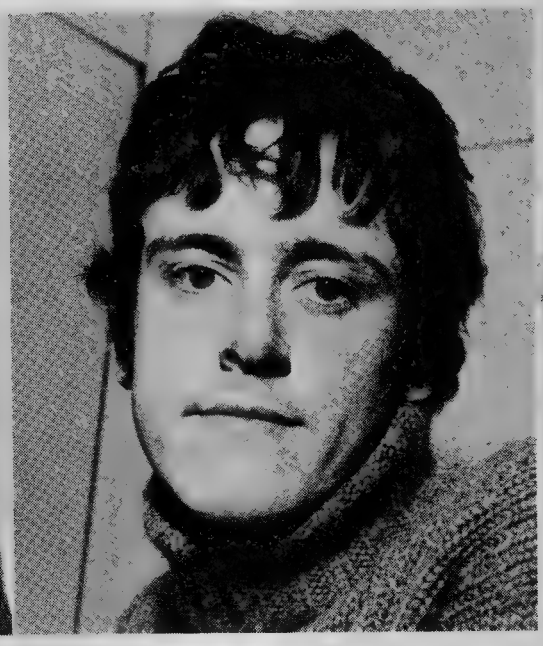


LAST-minute *FLASHES* by Gloria Stavers

NO DATE has been set for **Patty Duke**'s wedding to 32-year-old TV director **Harry Falk** (as this is being written, that is). The fly in the ointment seems to be that **Harry** doesn't want to get hitched until he is making as much bread as **Patty**—and **Patty** makes a *lot* of bread. Hope we won't have to wait too long. Anyhoo, good luck to both of you! . . . **Annette** is the proud mother of a six-pound baby girl, which she and hubby **Jack Gilardi** named **Gina Luree** . . . **Gary Lewis** will do a cameo spot in Universal's film, *Out Of Sight* . . . **Donovan** cooling it in England for a while. He is having "manager' trouble and wants to get it all straightened out before he comes to America to promote his latest English hit, an original and beautiful number called *Turquoise* . . . His American counterpart (oh, I can hear the screams now), **Bobby Dylan**, is swinging away. He does an average of three concerts a week, traveling about in his twin-engine, ten-passenger private plane. Among other things. So pleased to see the public digging **Bobby**'s message . . . **Chad Everett**, a long-time personal favorite, has finally cracked the big time. His latest is co-starring with **Debbie Reynolds** in *The Singing Nun.*

Speaking of personal favorites, my tippy-top one is handsome and oh-so-talented **John Phillip Law.** After two very successful seasons with the Lincoln Center Repertory Company, **John** did several "class" films in Europe. He is now cast in a featured role in the four million dollar extravaganza, *The Russians Are Coming!* Also in the film are **Jonathan Winters, Carl Reiner, Eva Marie Saint** and **Brian Keith. John** plays the chap what gets the girl in the end—lucky girl . . . Before by-bying, want to tip you to just one more new male star whizzing onto the scene. He is **Lee Majors** of ABC-TV's *The Big Valley*. Gonna have lotsa goodies on him in the next issue of *16*. See ya' then!

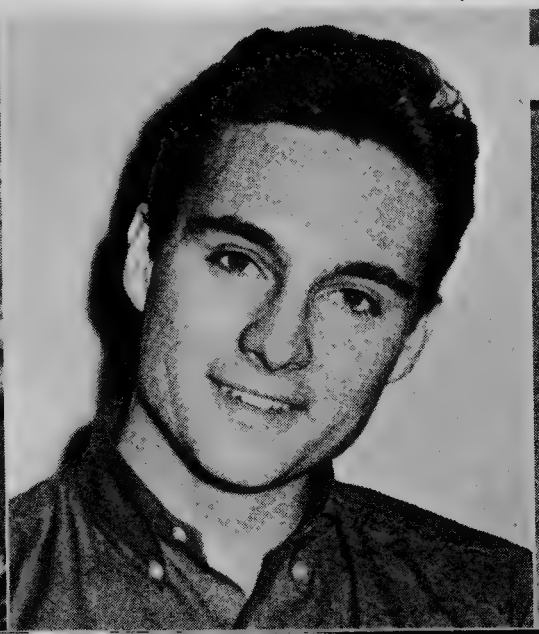
Patty and Harry



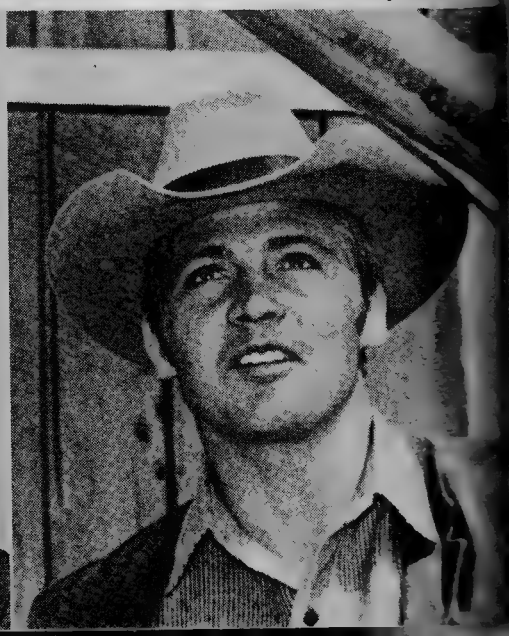
Donovan

Bob Dylan

Chad Everett



John Phillip Law



Lee Majors

CONTEST NEWS

FIVE ERRORS CONTEST
(Published in November Issue)

Rosalie Montiso, 16, Santa Maria, Calif.
Melanie Dagger, 15, Richmond Hill, Ont., Can.
Carole Thornton, 15, Marion, N.C.
Cindy Wolf, 12, Coffeyville, Kansas
Pattie Appleby, 12, Denver, Colo.

HERMAN'S HERMITS JACKET-PHONE CALL CONTEST
(Published in November Issue)

Cindy Kaupchek, 13, East Gary, Indiana
Receives a jacket and phone call from Herman.
Kathie Bilicki, 15, Hicksville, L. I.
Receives a phone call from Barry.
Becky Daugherty, 15, Jeffersonville, Indiana
Receives a phone call from Keith.
Judy Holland, 13, Catonsville, Maryland
Receives a phone call from Lek.
Linda Uliss, 15, Glen Oaks, New York
Receives a phone call from Karl.

DINO, DESI & BILLY FREE LP CONTEST
(Published in November Issue)

Fifty winners receive a free Dino, Desi & Billy LP.

DINO, DESI & BILLY TREASURE CHESTS CONTEST
(Published in December Issue)

Nyla Allen, 12, Belvue, Kansas
Receives a treasure chest from Desi.
Sharon Webster, 14, Council Bluffs, Iowa
Receives a treasure chest from Billy.
Lynda Pomeroy, 13, Calais, Maine
Receives a treasure chest from Dino.
The winner of "A Day With the Men from U.N.C.L.E. Contest" is Miss Bonnie Kehoe, Cicero, Illinois.

LIST OF NEW 16 CLUB MEMBERS
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

Holli Stevenson.....Mt. Clemens, Mich.
Pauline Shedlawski.....Forty-Fort, Pa.
Kay Bateman.....Roanoke, Va.
Jorgie Presta.....Reseda, Calif.
Jeanie Bath.....Salem, N.J.
Debbie Yund.....Benton Harbor, Mich.
Kathy Rich.....Bellwood, Ill.
Ruby Fifield.....Islington, Ont., Canada
Sandy Kowalski.....Loup City, Nebr.
Frances Laura Ellis.....Little Rock, Ark.
Bernie Punsalan.....Virginia Beach, Va.
Doris Lawson.....Lancaster, Pa.
Connie Hollingsworth.....Trenton, Ga.
Laina Mayfield.....Visalia, Calif.
Joanne Ostlund.....Hope, B.C., Canada
Cindy Dyer.....San Francisco, Calif.
Louise Beltramini.....Peoria, Ill.
Carla Covelli.....Aurora, Ill.
Jimmie Ann Chauff.....New Orleans, La.
Chris Rypel.....Cleveland, Ohio
Peg Escavage.....Maple Heights, Ohio
JoAnn Engelke.....Plattsburgh, N.Y.
Marilyn Stillwell.....Randolph A.F.B., Texas
Virginia Martin.....Chicago, Ill.
Rene Tamashiro.....Honolulu, Hawaii
Pam Nott.....Ames, Iowa
Ronnie Rosenblott.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Vicki Biederman.....Portland, Ore.
Marty DelNevo.....Ridgewood, N.Y.
Connie Swank.....Mansfield, Ohio
Sandra L. Archer.....Memphis, Tenn.
Bobbi Betzing.....Albuquerque, New Mexico
Linda Wilson.....Salinas, Calif.
Nancy Carlson.....Osterville, Mass.
Diane Hawkins.....Conshohocken, Pa.
Karin Tyler.....Dravosburg, Pa.
Marianne Klenstra.....Edwardsville, Ill.
Linda Ward.....Lockport, Ill.
Bonnie Murray.....Canoga Park, Calif.
Rosemary Liaci.....West Long Beach, N.J.
Becky Hutzler.....Inwood, W.Va.
Donna Kuras.....Hudson, Mass.
Elizabeth Taylor.....St. Mary's, Ga.
Nanette Minaker.....San Jose, Calif.
Margaret Stein.....Cloquet, Minn.
JoAnn Giomaro.....Derby, Conn.
Freddie Seals.....Port Isabel, Texas
Linda Ferrera.....San Francisco, Calif.
Susan Badowski.....Bridgeport, Conn.
Gail Roundy.....Atchison, Kansas
Sally Allen.....LaGrange Park, Ill.
Patricia Y. Peddy.....Durham, No. Car.
Betty Townsend.....San Jose, Calif.
Carlos Savala.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Suzanne Catt.....Newark, Ohio
Lillian Duscavage.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Debra Foote.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Tanya Torres.....Howard, A.F.B., Canal Zone
Pamela Roberts.....Worcester, Mass.
Michael Pratt.....Burbank, Calif.
Melissa Leet.....Lexington, Ky.
Sharon Anthony.....Detroit, Mich.
June Kelch.....Mansfield, Ohio
Sharon Putman.....Pasadena, Md.
Brenda Rodrigues.....New York, N.Y.
Emily Harnage.....Desert Hot Springs, Calif.
Aileen Briles.....Santa Cruz, Calif.
Alice Sydlonski.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Lee Walton.....Franklin, Ohio
Ann Edwards.....Elberton, Ga.

YOU can be a STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two *top favorites* in each category *in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to* 16 Magazine. *Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in* 16, *but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars!*

February, 1966

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"BALLOTS"

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SWING ALL THE WAY OUT ON HULLABALOO!

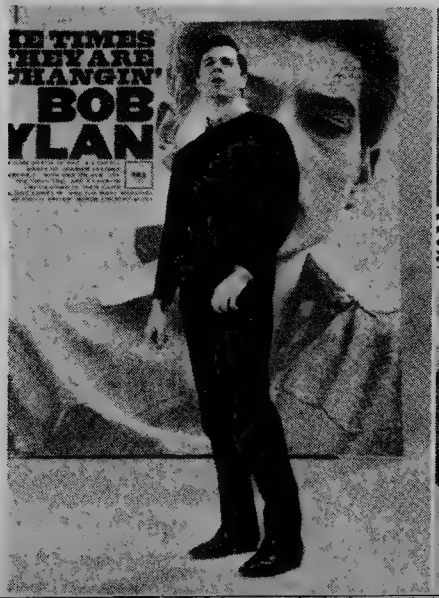
Herman and the Hermits doing their "hosting."

Jerry Lewis was host and his son, Gary, sang.

Lola Filana and David Winters sang a duet.

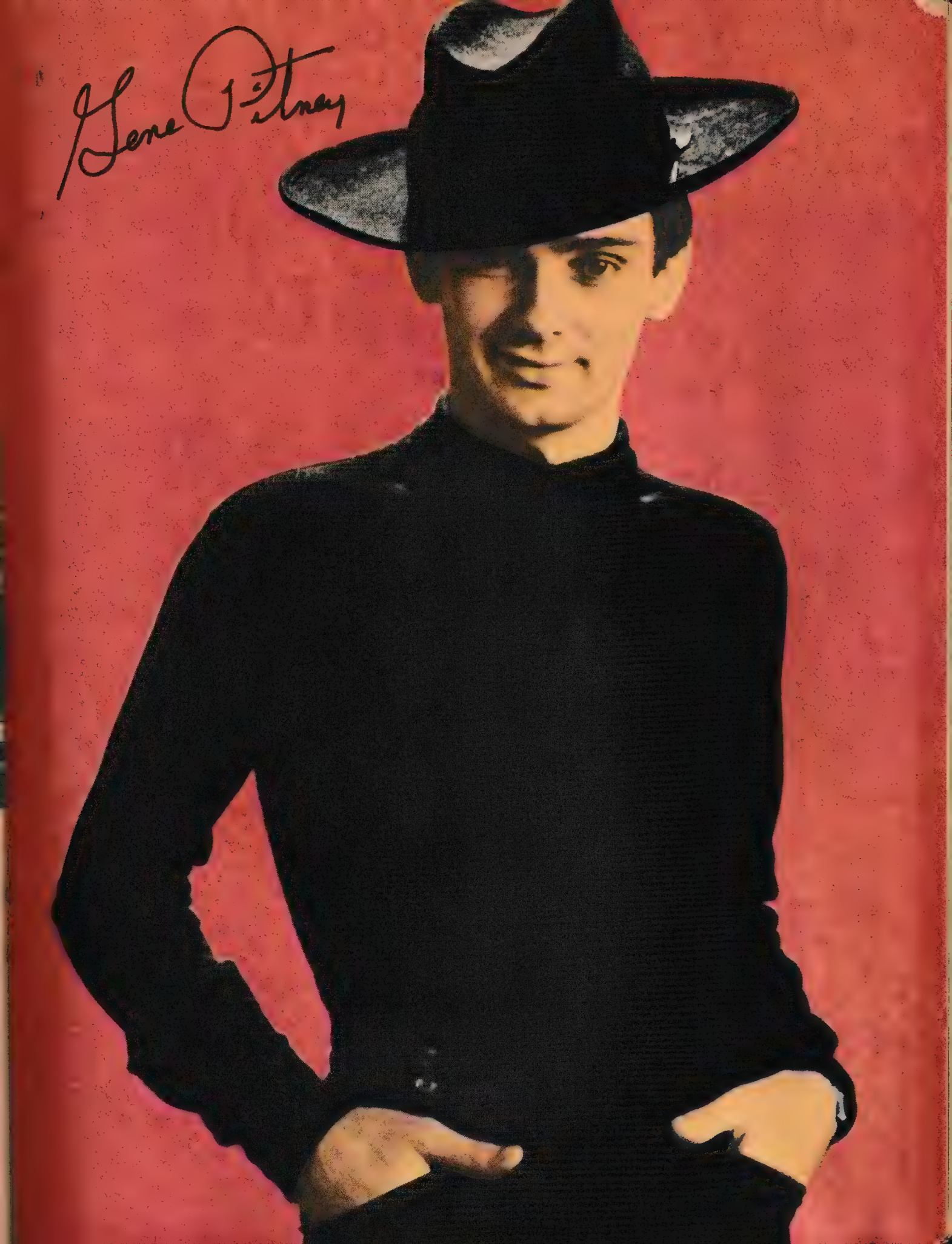
Jay and the Americans — right on key.

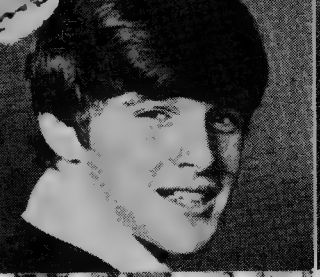
George Maharis sang a Dylan medley.

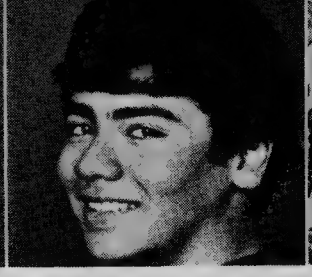


"Zolie" serenaded the Lovin' Spoonful.

Lesley Gore paused for a drink of water.

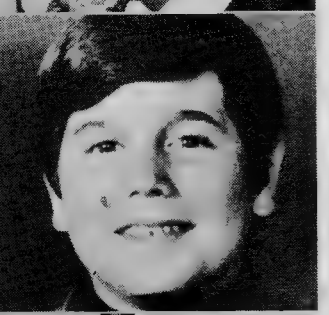

Gene Autry

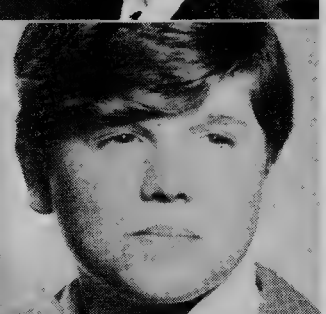
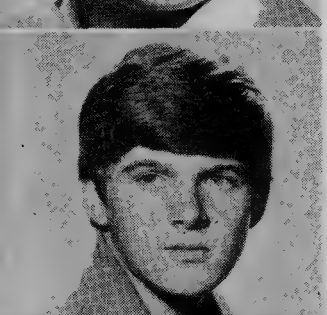




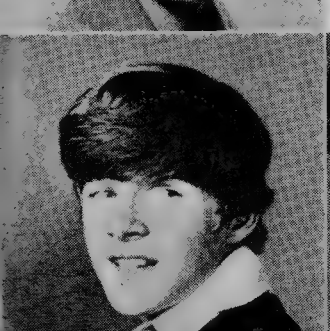
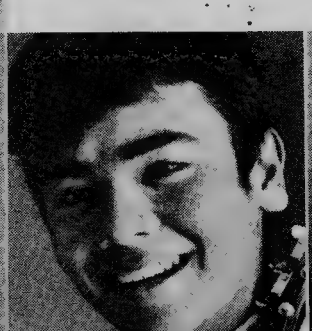
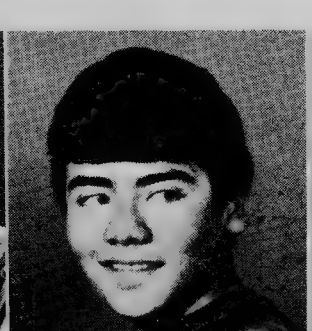
DINO, DESI & BILLY'S LIFE STORIES IN 100 PIX!

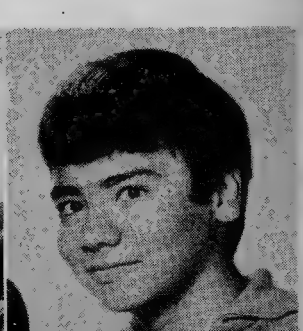
ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE



HOLLYWOOD is swinging as it never swung before and the reason why is right before your eyes — Dino, Desi and Billy. They've caught a comet by the tail and they're winging high in the sky toward stardom. Here are D, D & B in fax and pix — from birth to now!



Here I am at the tender age of 9 months with my mother, Jeanne.

At the age of 3 years, I decided to take up golf.

At my grandmother Peggy's ranch.

When I was 5, my dad (Dean Martin, Sr., of course) let me go to a record session.

Dad, Mom and me (I was 6) and one of my brothers, Ricki.

At 7, I tried to convince Dad that I wanted to become a singer.

Posing with my bike (at 10) in front of our Beverly Hills home.

DESI'S LIFE STORY

I got my first haircut when I was 18 months old.

Very serious — at 2 years.

I guess I got **un**-serious at about age 3.

Watch out for the "little sergeant."

I was 5 and my sis, Lucie, was 6 when we met this bear at Sun Valley, Idaho.

How about this "pretty boy" shot? I was 9.

Left to right, my sis, Lucie; stepfather, Gary Morton; mother, Lucy; grandmother, Dede; and me on vacation.

Two years ago Lucie and I appeared on Mom's TV show.

BILLY'S LIFE STORY

When I was one year old, I started playing the piano at our home in Manila in the Philippines.

When we moved to Beverly Hills, I went wild for baseball.

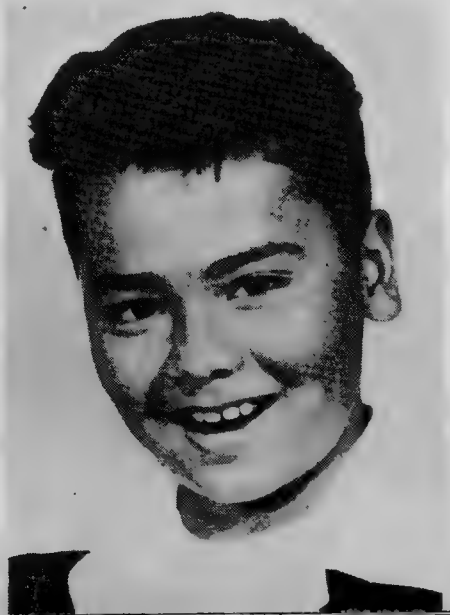
At 5, I asked Santa to make me a big-league ballplayer one day.

Watch out, kids — it's loaded!

Guess who hated studying the violin—at 7?

Dad Otto, Mom Celia, Sis Annie, and yours truly.

One of those funny school pictures.



At 12, I played for the **Tigers** in the Little League — and Dino was a **Yankee.**

"O.K., you guys — a one, a two and a three — !"

"— And up, **up** we go!"

Billy's sis, Annie, and Carl Wilson pay a surprise visit.

". . . that kid never knows when to be serious."

"Hiya, hon . . . .?"

Put a pin through the center and you've got a D, D & B spinning wheel!

D, D & B on ABC's **Sammy Davis Spec.**

Dino at the Byrds' session.

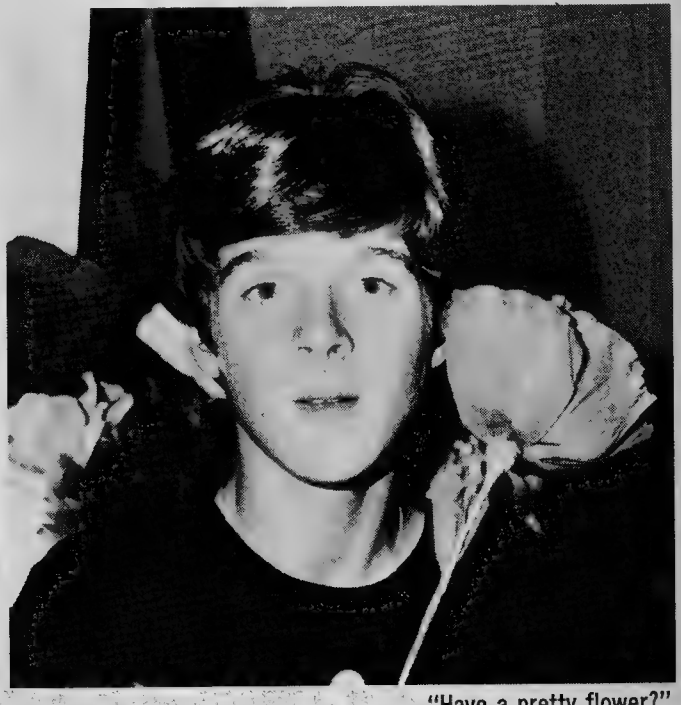
"It's letter-answering time."

"No, it's goldfish-feeding time."

Billy takes a break at rehearsal.

A romp with Dino's dog.

"Well, hello, there!"



"Have a pretty flower?"

"Here's looking at you — and we **do** mean YOU!"

"Goodness, gracious — what we **said!**"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52

NOW for the very first time YOU

can have all the TRUE facts on the TOP teen stars

RIGHT at your very own finger tips!

INTRODUCING

16's *BRAND-NEW*

TOP TEEN STAR FAX BOOK

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ROBERT VAUGHN
SONNY & CHER
IAN WHITCOMB
PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS
THE BYRDS
THE ROLLING STONES
THE DAVE CLARK 5
THE BEACH BOYS
ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
GENE PITNEY
MARIANNE FAITHFULL
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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 50

All smiles—and why not? Everything's coming up roses for D, D & B!

Dino inspects a rifle.

Billy ponders the globe

Desi — sensible boy — does his homework.

"Calling D and B, calling D and B —"

"No answer. Well, I'll just communicate with the wonderful fans who wrote us, instead."

"Want to come along?"

"Either the **guitar** needs tuning or **I** do!"

GOING PLACES.

Chop, chop! (They're only **playing,** of course!).

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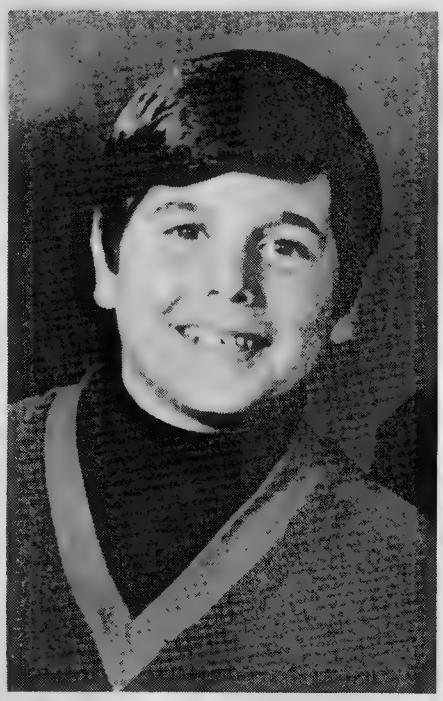

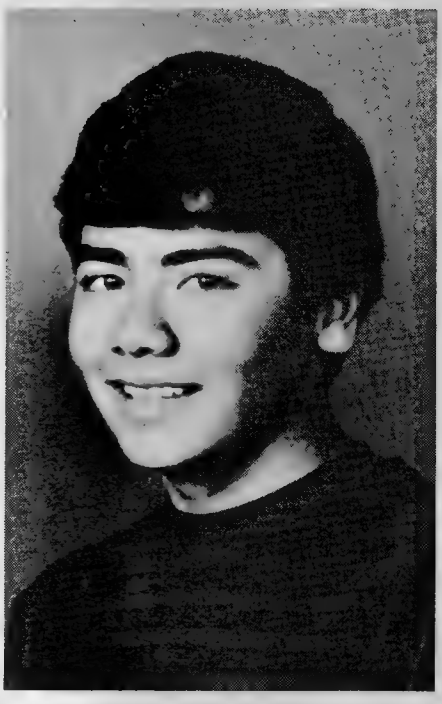

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ONE — TWO — THREE terrific, gorgeous guys! They're Dino, Desi and Billy and they have a glorious, breath-taking surprise for you! How would you like to get an engraved identification bracelet, a personal phone call and a personally handwritten letter from Dino, Desi or Billy? Well, you can — and it is so easy it's incredible!

D, D and B are so grateful to all you swinging *16* readers for helping to make them the top young stars they are today, that they want to do something very special for you. They put their handsome heads together and came up with the great idea of getting a lucky *16* contestant the kind of gifts they believe you would most treasure. After going over a long list of ideas, the boys finally agreed that the things they are most often asked for is "something personal," a phone call and a hand-written letter. So that's exactly what they are going to give you!

A STERLING SILVER IDENTIFICATION BRACELET WITH YOUR NAME ON ONE SIDE AND THE NAME DINO, DESI OR BILLY ON THE OTHER SIDE — THIS GIFT WILL BE PERSONALLY PICKED OUT BY YOUR FAVE BOY FOR YOU.

A LONG-DISTANCE, PERSON-TO-PERSON, FIVE-MINUTE PHONE CALL FROM DINO, DESI OR BILLY!

A PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU WRITTEN BY HAND BY DINO, DESI OR BILLY.

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Every coupon will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick *one coupon* from the barrel. The coupon she picks will win all three of the magnificent prizes—and the lucky contestant who sent the coupon will receive the identification bracelet, phone call and personal letter from her favorite!

Don't delay! Mail *your* coupon today!

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DINO, DESI AND BILLY'S
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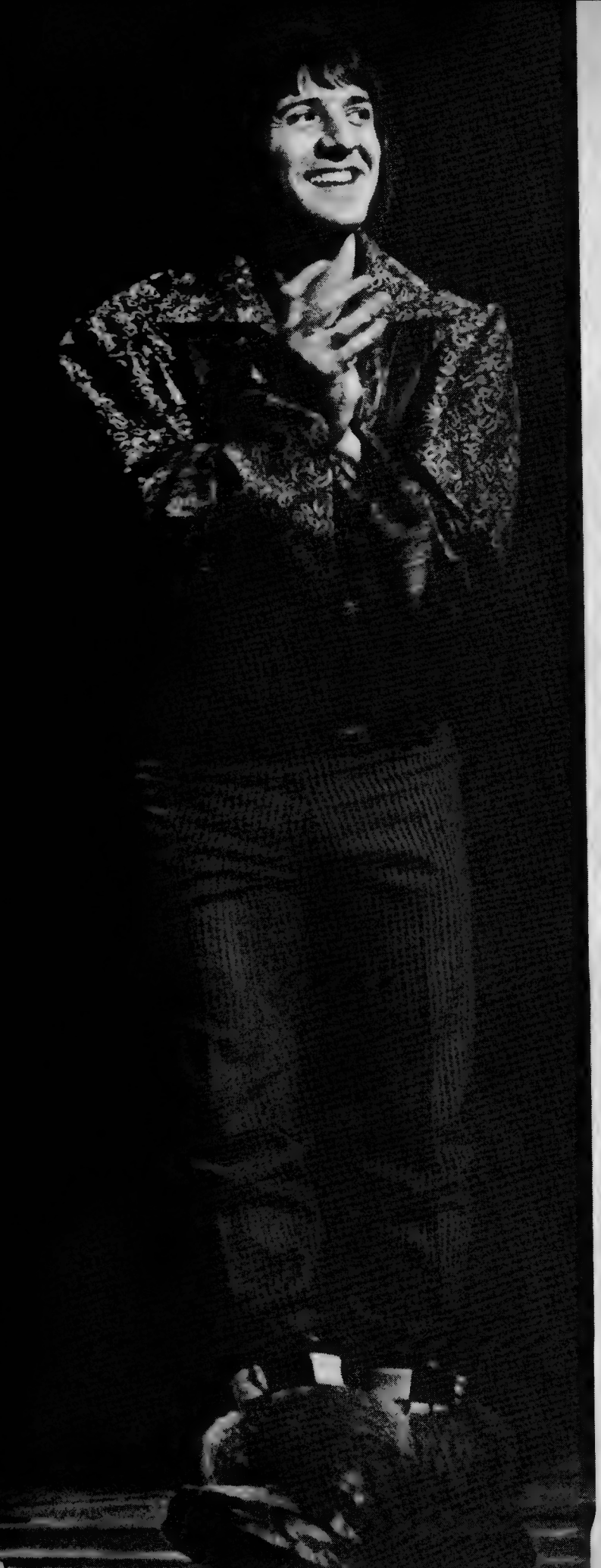

SONNY

THE HEARTBREAK BE

by Glor

Today this loving couple are the symbol of young happiness — but their life together hasn't always been fun. Here's why.

SONNY GRASPED the mike, grinned widely and burst into song. Cher turned to him with a smile of love and joined in. And, as usual, the audience went wild!

Sonny and Cher are more than a singing duo. They have become the symbol of happy young love at its most beautiful. Everywhere they go, people respond to their unabashed loving joy with smiles, laughter and enthusiastic warmth. But there is another story in the Sonny and Cher legend. It is not a happy, gay, "always smiling" one. Things did not come easy for these two lovers. The past is filled with shadows and heartbreak, too. The road to happiness and stardom has not been an easy one for Sonny and Cher. Here, for the first time anywhere, is the *real* story of their lives together from their very first meeting.

Sonny Bono was doing promotion for a budding record company (making only enough to *survive* on), and Cher was selling candy at Cee's Candy Store (and studying acting with Jeff Corey), when Sonny and Cher met just over two years ago.

"The first time I saw Cher," Sonny recalls, "was in a restaurant near radio station KFWB in Los Angeles. Cher was having lunch with a promo man and her girl friend was along. I joined their table, and as we all talked we decided to go out on a double date that night. I was to be with Cher's girl friend."

The foursome went to a "Go Go" type club and before the evening was over Sonny and Cher were dancing together.

"I got a crush on Sonny right from the start," Cher admits, "but he didn't seem to care too much for me. My girl friend Melissa, lived right next door to Sonny, so I'd go spend the night with her on weekends. Finally, Sonny got used to me being around, and he started letting me tag along with him when we went places or did things."

Sonny and Cher had no money, so they found out the cheapest restaurants and ate in them when they could. They went to every record session they could find, and Sonny would often do background singing. They also spent a lot of time looking at TV, and Cher would automatically sing along when they watched other singers perform.

"That's when I first noticed what a good voice Cher had," Sonny says. "But I didn't tell her at first, as she had a complex about her talents. She didn't think she could sing, but she wanted to. I just led her along."

One day, Sonny told Cher that he had gotten her a job singing with him in the background of a Ronettes' record. Cher was thrilled. They went to the studio and stepped behind the mike. When they read their "lyrics," they broke up. All Sonny and Cher had were *oohhs* and *aahhs!* The session lasted all night and Cher was thrilled during every second of it.

"We must have sounded all right, for we started getting booked to sing backgrounds a lot after that. Everyone liked the sound we made together," Sonny remembers. "Now, you can hardly tell us apart on records, but we sounded very different from one another in those days. Well, we became ace

& CHER

IND THEIR LAUGHTER

Stavers

background singers, but the glory began to fade. One Christmas we worked on an album for three days and nights. After that, nobody loved background singing anymore!"

It was at about this time that Sonny came to realize he had fallen deeply in love with Cher. It wasn't an overnight thing. It came gradually, but surely. When he rented a little A-frame house in the Hollywood Hills, it was done with marrying Cher in mind. One day they were working on some second-hand furniture together and Sonny said, "When are we going to get married?"

"Any time you want to," Cher replied.

So the following weekend they borrowed a car and motored down to Mexico with two friends. They had a quiet wedding and returned to Hollywood and work.

"The ride to Mexico and back was our honeymoon," Sonny recalls, laughing.

Their new house had a living room, bedroom and small kitchen. Sonny and Cher bought a big brass bed from a second-hand shop and pots and pans from Sears — and they were now Mr. and Mrs. Bono!

"I also got a beat-up old piano from a junk yard," Sonny says. "It was always out of tune. In hot weather the chords went slack, and in cold weather they were too tight, but we loved it as though it were a baby Grand."

Happy though they were, the month after they were married was the worst month Sonny and Cher ever had. There was suddenly absolutely no work for either of them anywhere. Cher fell into the doldrums because she had been extremely close to her family, and now she felt homesick and as though she was failing at her marriage already.

"I loved Sonny deeply," Cher says, looking back, "but I felt that we might have made a big mistake. We had to *struggle* each month to pay the bills."

Then the worst happened. Sonny got sick with a serious kidney virus. He couldn't work now even if there had been some jobs about. As Sonny lay in bed the bills rolled in, and the doctors' bills, of course, were the highest.

"One day the landlord came to the door and told us we were a month behind in the rent," Sonny recalls. "I simply told him the truth — that we didn't have the money. He said, 'You'll have to move then.' And I said, 'O.K.'"

Cher started crying when Sonny told her the news. It was all he could do to keep back his own tears. In the end, they decided to call Cher's mother, Georgia, and ask for her advice.

Georgia's reply was like a ray of sunshine in the grey life of Sonny and Cher — she insisted that they come live at her home. Sonny and Cher packed up their belongings in a borrowed trailer and drove the four miles to Truesdale in glum silence.

"I was never so depressed in my life," says Sonny. I really did feel like giving up. Cher was so young and had always been protected. I felt that I was letting her down. Then the most wonderful thing happened. Cher reached out and took my hand. She smiled gently through her tears — and what she said to me was so great and beautiful that I'll never forget it. I can tell you this — it changed my life forever."

To learn what Cher said to Sonny, and to find out the rest of the whole, true story of their life together, be sure to get the March issue of *16* Magazine. Chapter Two of *Sonny & Cher — The Heartbreak Behind Their Laughter* will appear in the March issue of *16* — on sale January 20th.

the MANY faces of JANE ASHER

WHETHER she is serious or smiling, the girl with the bright red hair is always interesting and captivating. Her moods and personality are highly infectious (so say her well-known brother and her very famous boy friend). But you don't have to take the word of others when it comes to sharing the world of Jane Asher. Here are some very recent photos of Jane working and in the privacy of her home. Take a moment to look at them — and you'll soon find that you too have become a "fan" of this popular and talented young lady.

Jane proudly displays some of the stuffed animals she keeps in her bedroom in her house on Wimpole Street in London.

Before and after — this is how Jane appeared when she did Pygmalion *this summer on the London stage.*

With handsome Michael Caine in a scene from Paramount's Alfie.

Jane does some serious emoting on the British TV show, Dream Of A Summer Night.

Believe it or not — in spite of her clowning — Jane is quite a good pianist.

FEBRUARY 1966

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Meet the McCOYS

by GLORIA STAVERS

Who are America's four cutest new boys?
Don't think twice — they're called the McCoys!

FOLLOWING UP their smash hit *Hang On Sloopy,* with another smash hit, *Fever,* was a good beginning for four teenaged boys from the wilds of Indiana and Ohio. Rick Zehringer, Randy Zehringer, Randy Hobbs and Ronnie Brandon decided to form a group two years ago. Somehow, they ended up playing background for the Strangeloves on one of the latter's tours. The Strangeloves flipped over the sound and showmanship of the McCoys and got their parents to let them come to New York and record for Bang Records.

For the McCoys, it was almost like instant success, for *Hang On Sloopy* was their first try at recording, though they had played many dates since they started out as Rick Z & The Raiders. They changed their name when they started using a Ventures' tune called *McCoy* as their theme song.

Ricky Zehringer is the lead singer and lead guitarist for the group. He was born on August 4, 1947, in Celina, Ohio. He is five feet five inches tall, has light brown hair and blue eyes. He now lives with his mom Janice, dad John, and brothers Randy and Robin in Union City, Indiana.

Rick digs the singing style of Billy Joe Royal and the acting of Rex Harrison and Carol Lynley. His favorite TV show is the *Tonight Show* and he loves all colors. Rick loves girls with a great deal of personal charm and is attracted to beautiful girls. His ambition is to work very hard and to make a lot of money.

Randy Zehringer (Rick's brother, natch) was born on November 21, in Celina. He is five feet five inches tall and weighs 120 pounds. Randy has fair hair and blue eyes. He attended Union City High and Professional Children's School in New York.

Randy's favorite group is the Beatles and he digs the singing style of James Brown and Billy Joe Royal. For acting, he chooses Ursula Andress and Burt Lancaster. His choice for TV viewing is *Where The Action Is.* Randy likes steaks, iced tea and the color blue. He loves all girls — blondes, brunettes and redheads, and when he goes out on dates he likes to find a place where it swings — and dance!

Ronnie Brandon plays the organ for the McCoys. He was born in Greenville, Ohio, on January 25, 1946. He is five feet eight inches tall, has blue eyes and brown hair. He lives in Greenville with his dad Lowell, mom Marlene, and has an older brother.

Ronnie digs the Four Tops and Bobby Goldsboro. He loves all the comedies on TV, fried cabbage and anything blue. Ronnie considers himself dull and says ". . . I don't date a lot." But that doesn't stop him from being attracted to intelligent girls who aren't too tall.

Randy Hobbs, who plays bass and sometimes sings lead, hails from Union City, Indiana, where he was born on March 22, 1948. He calls home a pretty green and white trailer that is parked on the outskirts of Union City.

Randy loves all the Motown singers, Paul Revere & the Raiders, and the Byrds. His favorite colors are black, maroon and brown, and he loves candy and hamburgers. He indulges in all sports when he has time. The first thing he notices about a girl is her personality. He likes kind and understanding chicks. Eventually, Randy would like to produce records.

You can write to the McCoys at Box 66, Willow Drive, Union City, Indiana.

The McCoys: left to right, Randy Z., Ronnie, Randy H. and Rick.

HAYLEY...SALLY...PATTY
WHAT ARE THEY FIGHTING OVER?

HAYLEY MILLS, Sally Field and Patty Duke are the three finest young actresses on stage, screen or television today. They have much in common, yet they have never met, nor do they express any desire to meet or show any curiosity about one another's talent. Each starlet goes her separate way, and when it comes to the other two — well, each seems to be involved in a "silent war," so to speak.

One of these days these three ladies will have to meet, and when they do it is anybody's guess as to what will happen. Will it be an explosion or the sound of sweet music? One conjecture is as good as another, but for the record — here is an account of the current activities of each of these bright young stars of tomorrow.

Hayley has been acting for ten years and has an enviable record of movies behind her. Until her present film, she has always worked with either her father or her mother — or both. She graduated from "the Disney school" with flying colors, and now she is really out there on her own.

Nothing could make Hayley happier. She has long wanted to cut the "apron strings." This summer that began when she was allowed to travel to America alone and to live with her sister (and brother-in-law) without mummy and daddy hovering nearby. Meanwhile, "The Mills Bomb," as she has been nicknamed in England, is co-starring in *Mother Superior* with Roz Russell. When the film is finished, Hayley says she is not going back to England until she has ". . . seen the world."

Sally Field is proof that Hollywood's much publicized Cinderella story myth can really come true. This perky 18-year-old California girl has catapulted from a complete unknown to become the star of ABC-TV's new color series, *Gidget*. However, Sally admits that she has always dreamed of being an actress. When she was graduated from high school, she joined Columbia Studios' Film Industries Workshop. While she was studying there, casting director Eddie Foy III saw her and asked her to stop by his office. When she arrived there the next day, she met Bob Claver, who asked her to audition for the part of *Gidget*. Ultimately, Sally was elected from out of 150 other girls.

Right now she is still on *Cloud Nine* — and hopes she'll never tumble off!

Patty Duke's fame is world-wide, and she is the proud owner of a coveted Oscar for her role in *The Miracle Worker*. Patty is also famous for her dual roles as first cousin to herself on the funny ABC series, *The Patty Duke Show*. Lately, her film *Billie* and her hit recordings for the United Artists label have sent her fame soaring to even greater heights.

A native New Yorker, Patty recently moved to the West Coast with her guardians, Mr. and Mrs. John Ross. This move definitely changed her entire outlook on life, and she has turned from a shy, quiet little girl into a vibrant, warm young lady. Romance has entered her life, and Patty just announced her engagement to Harry Falk (more on that on Page 40). As things stand now, Patty hopes to continue her series and to do two movies a year. She eventually wishes to come back to New York and do a serious play on Broadway.

Ringo and Mo leave the hospital with Zak and "Nanny" Marion Bramwell.

AT HOME WITH RINGO, MO

How is married life suiting the Starrs? What kind of a wife and mother is Maureen? Here are the answers to all the things you've been wondering about!

HOME at this moment is probably a moving van for Mr. and Mrs. Ringo Starr and son. Alterations and interior decoration on the magnificent old house Ringo bought this past summer have turned out to be quite extensive (and expensive). The Starrs, who were living in an apartment in the middle of London hoped to get into their new digs by Thanksgiving. Now they will be lucky if they make it by Christmas.

But Ringo and Mo don't mind waiting—not a bit. They are two people who know what it's like to have very little—they both came from hard-working but poor families—so the delay of moving into their luxurious mansion is nothing more than a bit of giggle to the Starrs.

Maureen Cox—born Mary Cox—is unique, being the only fan who has been singled out by a Beatle to be his wife. Now that she has been headlined in all the papers and has known what it is to be famous, she is quite content to be just a shadow behind a star.

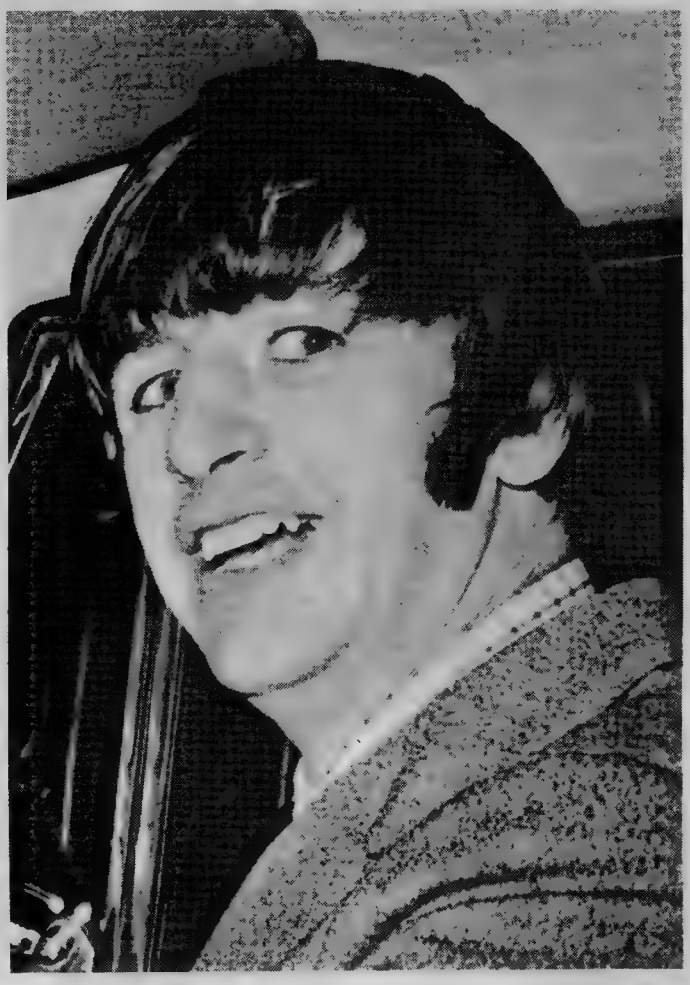
Since her marriage, and the news which followed about the baby, she has been inundated with requests to open garden fetes, church bazaars and jumble sales. Someone went so far as to try to start a campaign to make her *Mother of The Year.* But all the invitations and offers have been politely turned down. The world knows little of Maureen Cox. Even at the wedding reception and that much publicized honeymoon press conference, nearly all the talking was done by Ringo. When Maureen did say anything, it was brief and to the point.

What is this attractive, dark-haired, ex-hairdressing apprentice from The Ashley Duprez Continental Hair Styling Salon in Liverpool's Beck Road really like? Why did Richie choose this 18-year-old home town girl, the daughter of a ship's steward, to be his wife?

It was while playing his drums at the original Cavern in 1962 that Ringo first spotted her among five hundred girls. She was then 15. It wasn't love at first sight. Like any other girl, Midge had plenty of dates. One of them, who is now a good friend of them both, was Peter Hepworth, at present a co-director of Cavern Sounds Ltd., the

Close-up of Zak . . .

. . . and his proud papa.



and ZAK

club's record-making section.

The toughest years for Maureen were when the Beatles were climbing the ladder of success and any linking of their names with girls was enough to send Brian Epstein climbing up the wall. In those days, when they were falling truly in love, Maureen and Richie had to be content with surreptitious meetings in Liverpool's dimly-lit *Blue Angel* club. But when her existence started to become known, Maureen gave up her job and often used to visit Ringo in London. She always had to get permission at home for these trips. Her dad would say "No," so she'd wangle a "Yes" from her mum.

How is married life suiting her? "I'm finding it wonderful," she has told friends. Ringo relies on Maureen possibly more than the other Beatles rely on their partners. She shares his stamina for staying out all night—though they're not the night birds they were, now that the baby is here. Maureen is very brisk, efficient and competent. At present, she is learning to cook properly. "I'm in the kitchen as much as possible, fiddling about and experimenting."

When Ringo is at home, Mo is first up in the morning. She makes him a "cuppa" and then gets the breakfast.

A problem Maureen has beaten is loneliness, because Ringo has to be away so much. Her biggest ally is the telephone. She spends hours ringing and taking calls from friends like Cyn Lennon and others in the new set she has joined. And hardly a month passes without Maureen sneaking away north on a visit to her parents in their corporation flat on Boundary Street, by the docks.

On these visits she meets up with her old girl friends and has coffee and cakes in the corner *Kardomah Cafe* in Whitechapel. She also cuts and sets hair for her intimate friends, and occasionally takes her comb and scissors to the home of Ringo's parents to "do" for her mother-in-law. Ringo has said that one day he'd like to start a chain of hairdressing salons, so Maureen's experience will be valuable.

Maureen likes simple clothes and prefers to wear black. Although she looks like the average London "Mod," underneath she's very much the simple girl from Liverpool. She washes her hair every other day and is very keen on eye make-up and doing her nails—but she's content to be a housewife, too.

The popularity of Ringo's marriage has been an eye-opener for the Beatle management. Well-wishing cards and presents are still arriving for the couple—from all over the world. Mo, who has won the heart of a Beatle and the whole pop world as well, is dedicated to being a wife and mother.

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who has ever written a letter to me, or to 16 Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please tell me how I can find out how to join the DAVE CLARK 5 fan club. I'm desperate.

Geraldine Moss

Newark, N.J.

• *Dear Geraldine,*

Cool it — and write to DAVE CLARK and the 5 at 200 W. 57th St., New York City. Shortly, you'll learn how to join his club and *how to start your own.*

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just read in an *ugh* magazine (I won't bother to mention the name) that MICK JAGGER is quitting the STONES and is secretly married to CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON. I know you know the truth. Please have MICK *personally* answer this.

Mick Thompson

Erie, Pa.

• *Dear Mick,*

I advise you to stop reading those "ugh" magazines and to stick to 16! *Here is Mick's personal reply:*

• **Dear Mick,**

When I read those *untruths* about me, I really blew my top. I don't know what this writer was trying to do, but I asure you it's all a lot of rubbish. Why on earth would I leave the STONES? I'm *very* happy. Why would I get married in "secret"? If I wed, I won't be ashamed of it. Remember, you'll always find the truth in *16*.

MICK JAGGER

On Tour Of U.S.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I saw a new group called the LEAVES on *Where The Action Is.* I think they are great and want to write to them. Can you help me?

Jane Foster

Franklin, Ohio

• *Dear Jane,*

Write to the LEAVES at Box 1406, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dear Gloria,

Just a note to thank you on behalf of the boys and myself for the *Gee-Gee Award.* We treasure it very highly. Please also thank your readers for making this possible for us.

DAVE CLARK

London, Eng.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Anyone wishing info on the fab GENTRYS—who have a big hit on MGM Records called *Keep On Dancing*—may get same by writing to them at Box 22353, Memphis, Tenn.

Diane Gay

Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Miss Stavers,

You said you wanted to see any pix or hear any news on ROB REY and the KING FAMILY, so here is my contribution. I met all the KING FAMILY & COUSINS when they were in Buffalo. The COUSINS are really fantastic and success hasn't spoiled them one bit. I met ROB's brother JON and got their home address in Camirillo, Calif. ROB is 19 and is a very serious musician.

Dianne Zwolinski

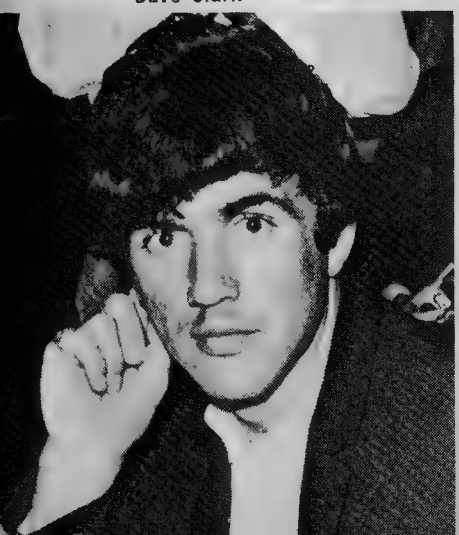
Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please tell me how I can write to PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS.

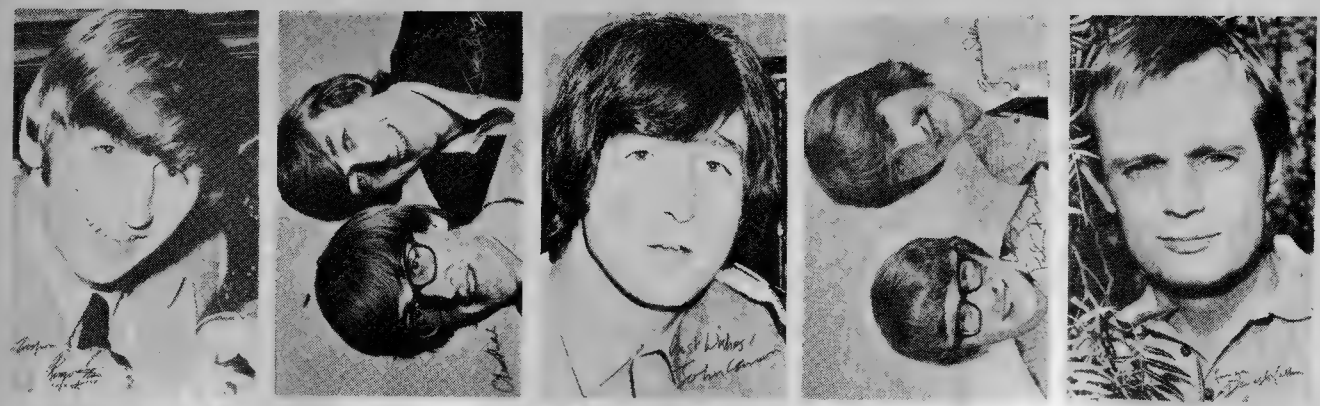
CONTINUED ON PAGE 64

Dave Clark



The Leaves

Rob Rey



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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 62

TO ALL OUR FOREIGN READERS!

Any foreign reader who wishes to subscribe to 16 *Magazine, or join the* 16 Club, *or order any of the special items advertised in* 16, *can obtain American money orders at any bank or any American Express Company office in her (or his) city.* DO NOT SEND INTERNATIONAL COUPONS TO *16* MAGAZINE.

A foreign reader may subscribe to 16 *Magazine (12 issues) for $6 —unless the reader lives in Canada, in which case the cost is $3. (Use the subscription blank on Page 57.) A foreign reader may join the* 16 Club *for $2. (Use the coupon on Page 47.)*

PSST!

DUE TO THE HUGE PIN-UP OF THE ROLLING STONES IN THE CENTER OF THIS ISSUE, CHRIS JAGGER'S FINAL CHAPTER OF "LIFE WITH THE ROLLING STONES" DOES NOT APPEAR IN THIS ISSUE BUT WILL APPEAR IN THE MARCH ISSUE OF 16 *— ON SALE JANUARY 20TH.*

ATTENTION ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16*. The problem will promptly be taken care of — and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

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Mark Lindsay

The Gentrys

I am crazy over MARK LINDSAY. Will I get an answer if I write to him?

Kit Rittle

New York City

• *Dear Kit,*

You may write to PAUL REVERE, MARK LINDSAY or any of the rest of the boys (or to all *of them) at 9145 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. If you mention* 16, *the boys will take extra special care to see that you get an answer.*

Dear Miss Stavers,

GeeGee said the BEATLES wore their MBE's at Shea Stadium. They weren't MBE's, as the boys didn't have them then. But what *were* those big gold medals the BEATLES wore?

Kathy Farrell

Bronx, N.Y.

• *Dear Kathy,*

If GeeGee doesn't watch out, we're going to take her typewriter away from her. Actually, those big gold star medals were given to the BEATLES by Wells Fargo Armored Car Service—they're the ones who drove the boys to and from the concert.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have flipped over your *Top Teen Star Fax Book.* I finally have *all* the things I need to know about my faves right at my fingertips—and I *luv* those beautiful pix!

Bessie Greene

Florence, S.C.

• *Dear Bessie,*

You're a luv for luv-ing it. If any of you other 16*-ers want to get switched on to the greatest, see Page 51.*

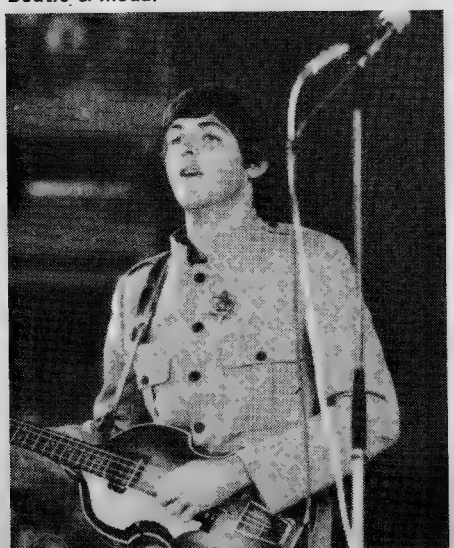
Dear Miss Stavers,

I wholeheartedly disagree with Vivian Bryce, who said in the December issue of *16* that SONNY & CHER are funny-looking. S & C are *different*—and that's what we like about them. When they came to Rochester last month, they put on a sensational show which proved how terrific they are! Besides, they have really got great individuality and personality.

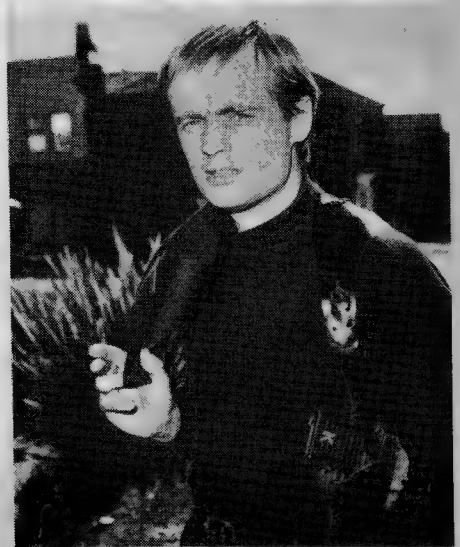
Pattie Leonard

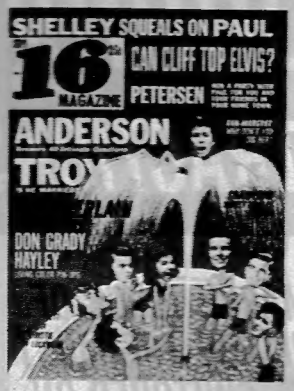
Rochester, N.Y.

Beatle & medal

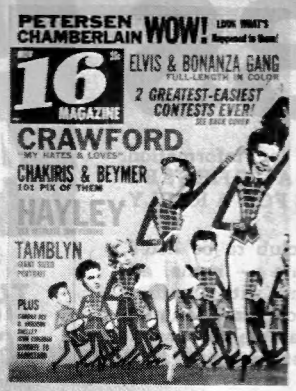


David McCallum

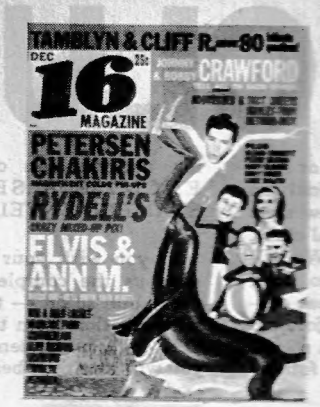




In SEPT. 1963 issue Shelley squeals on Paul, Anderson answers 40 intimate questions, we talk about Troy (is he married?) and Chamberlain's first romance. Plus Don Grady, Hayley, etc.!



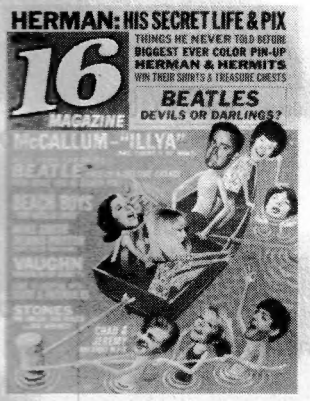
In NOV. 1963 issue are giant features on Petersen and Chamberlain, Crawford's hates and loves, 101 pix of Chakiris and Beymer, Hayley's confessions, Elvis and Bonanza Gang in color, others!



In DEC. 1963 issue Tamblyn and Cliff R. answer 80 questions, J. and B. Crawford tell on each other, plus color pix of Petersen and Chakiris and crazy pix of Rydell. Also Elvis and Ann.

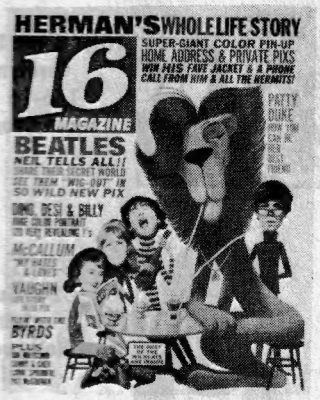
In JAN. 1964 issue *16* begins a new calendar year with the tops in 'teen entertainment! All the news and views on all your favorites is in this issue — so don't fail to get a copy!

In AUG. 1965 issue you get Herman's life story and 100 pix; secret life of McCallum; 101 untold secrets of Peter & Gordon; Stones' picture book; Gary & Playboys' answers to 100 questions!



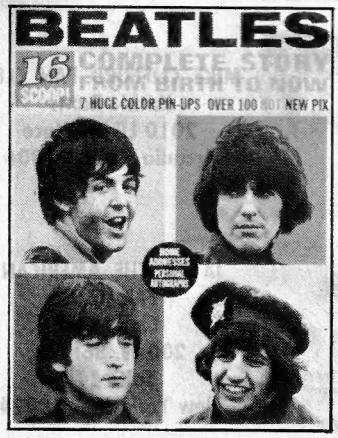
In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!

In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!



In NOV. 1965 issue 'ermans WHOLE life story plus super giant pin-up of 'im! 50 wild pix of the Beatles. Color portrait (large) of D.D.I.B. Fly with the Byrds! More, more like the most!

In SPEC 1965 we give you 100 red-hot new pix of the Beatles and sizzling features on Herman, Elvis, McCallum & Vaughn, DC5, Luke, Peter & Gordon — plus super-fab color pin-ups!



Beatles Complete Story From Birth To Now is jam-packed with intimate facts on the Beatles, has 7 huge color pin-ups and over 100 red-hot new pix! You get their Home Addresses and Personal Autographs!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

FEBRUARY 1966

- September 1963 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- November 1963 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- December 1963 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- January 1964 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- August 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- September 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- October 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- November 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- "16" Spectacular 1965 ..... ☐
- Beatles' Complete Story ..... ☐

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FAN CLUBS

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information. ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send us the complete data — name, address, and so on — together with a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

LOVIN' SPOONFUL FAN CLUB
Antonia
200 W. 57th St.
Suite 1208
New York, N.Y.

LESLEY GORE FAN CLUB
Jay Holland
146 College Ave.
Danville, Va.

TONY & THE TIGERS FAN CLUB
Carolyn McCombs
146-16 123rd Ave.
South Ozone Park, N.Y.

BILLIE JOE ROYAL FAN CLUB
6668 Nitram Court
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

BYRDS FAN CLUB
6240 Sunset Blvd.
Suite 504
Hollywood, Calif.

BRENDA LEE FAN CLUB
Ethel Gunderson
2240 83rd Ave. SE
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

THE CASTAWAYS FAN CLUB
Helen Esco
2613 Garfield NE
Minneapolis, Minn. 55418

FREDDIE & THE DREAMERS FAN CLUB
Darlene Richardson
P.O. Box 347
Flushing, New York 11352

HERMAN & THE HERMITS FAN CLUB
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N.Y.

MIKE CLIFFORD FAN CLUB
Kathie Rantz
2010 Elkins Place
Arcadia, Calif. 91006

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9000 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90060

JAY & THE AMERICANS FAN CLUB
Cindy Carr
200 W. 86th St.
Suite 17K
New York, N.Y. 10024

BEATLES (U.S.A.) LTD.
Lynn Hargrave
P.O. Box 505
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y.

coming ATTRACTIONS

THE MARCH ISSUE OF 16 WILL BE THE MOST SUPER, SWITCHED-ON, RAVE-UP MAGAZINE YOU'VE EVER SEEN! HERE'S A LIST OF JUST PART OF THE KICKY GOODIES IN STORE FOR YOU:

50 WILD NEW BEATLES' PIX PLUS 50 SECRETS YOU NEVER KNEW BEFORE ABOUT JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE & RINGO!

★

SUPER GIANT COLOR PIN-UPS OF DINO, DESI & BILLY — SONNY & CHER — CHRIS JONES — LEE MAJORS — ELVIS!

★

THE TRUTH ABOUT THOSE TERRIBLE RUMORS ABOUT HERMAN & THE HERMITS!

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KEITH ALLISON—HE HAS A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU!

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DC5 ANSWER 100 INTIMATE QUESTIONS!

★

REVERE & ALL THE RAIDERS TELL ON EACH OTHER!

★

ILLYA — NAPOLEON: ARE THEY TOO VIOLENT?

★

ALL THIS PLUS THE LATEST SCOOP ON: ROLLING STONES LOVIN' SPOONFUL AND ALL YOUR OTHER FAVES!

DON'T MISS THE MARCH ISSUE OF 16 — on sale at YOUR newsstand January 20t

BEATLES BIGGEST WACKIEST COLOR PIN-UP EVER– INSIDE!
HAYLEY– PATTY– SALLY
What are they fighting over?
LEARN CYN LENNON'S BEAUTY SECRETS!
PETER & GORDON "I CONFESS-
SPACED-OUT with LOVIN' SPOONFUL TONY & THE TIGERS!